The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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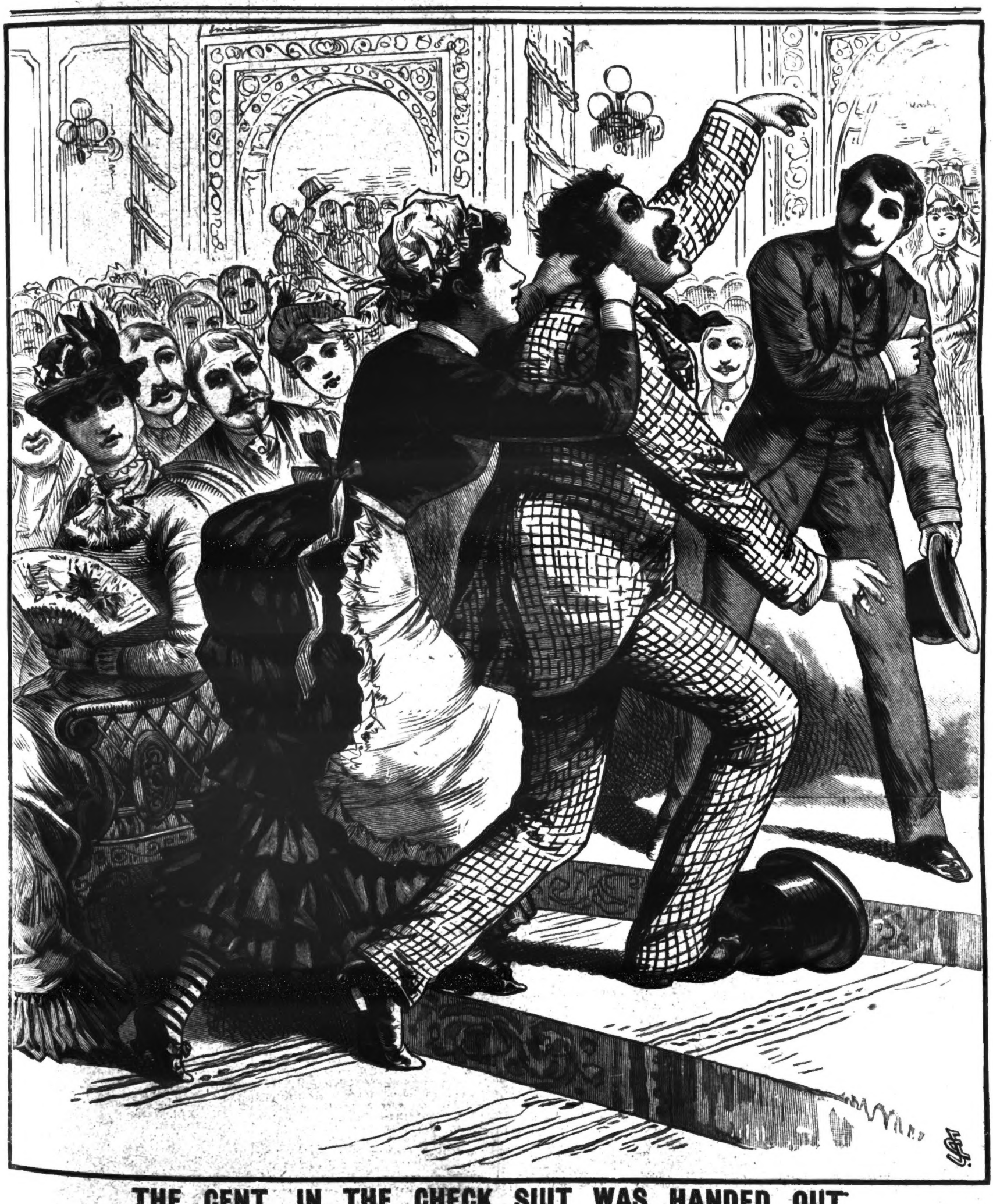

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GEORGE PRICE (Aberdare).—1. John L. Sullivan was champion of America only; not of the world. 2. We are correct.

R. BROWN (Bayswater).—No.

F. L. (Barnsbury).—A professional in any form of athletics is ineligible to compete as an amateur in any other branch of sport to that which he or she professes. If an amateur boxer desires to meet a professional in exhibition or otherwise he must have a permit from the A.B.A. or he loses his amateur status. The same may be said in all forms of athletics coming under the rules of A.A.A. (Amateur Athletic Association).

PEARSON WALTON (Haworth).—Chest (normal), 40in; chest (expanded), 42½in; weight, 13st 11lb.

T. S. CLARK.—2min 17⅘sec is the best on record here for a mile.

J. MASDEN.—J. Reiff had 124 wins, and was third in the list of leading jockeys.

T. L. L.—Hampton Races were last held, 1887.

H. COVENTRY.—1. A long-distance pedestrian. 2. In 1888.

C. A. BERGEN.—1. He won in the seventh round. 2. It was for £50 a-side and a purse.

D. F. LIGHT.—1. They boxed at 9st 11lb. 2. He won in the first round.

C. O. L.—1. It takes place on the first Saturday in August. 2. Four meetings are held.

A. PORTER.—Steve O'Donnell and Owen Sullivan met at the N.S.C., April 20, 1895.

J. NEASBY.—1. "Kid" McCoy's height is 5ft 11in. 2. Since 1891. 3. In 1873.

T. J. ROBERTS.—1. Photo and record will appear shortly. 2. Yes.

O. V.—Sent through the post.

W. JORDAN (Plymouth).—1. Yes. 2. He is now in America.

W. WILLIAMS (Aberdare).—1. He was never the world's champion. 2. We are correct.

ALEX. MACKIE.—In 1889 Fullerton divided with Troughend, but won successively in 1890, 1891, and 1892.

JAMES PACKER.—Write to the secretary of the club.

JUMBO.—1. Only five cards would be played. 2. Two sixes, two fives, and one four would be twenty-four. 3. It would make fifty, double the number and a pair extra.

H. TRAVERS.—He lifted with a collar and yoke 3,800lb.

C. MORDON.—1. Yes, several. 2. State which district would be best.

T. LEACH.—1. Seven runners. 2. Won by a length. 3. Yes, quite correct.

C. JENKINS.—Can be obtained at any outfitters.

R. E.—His weight is 8st 10lb.

VIMODS.—Cambridge won in 18min 47sec by 20 lengths.

D. A. G.—It was built on the Clyde.

A. CANE.—In the Rhondda Valley.

L. M. O.—1. The Primrose League was formed in 1884. 2. April 19.

THOMAS MOLLOY.—No.

T. T. S.—The colours are black, rose star back and front, rose cap.

J. F.—Twice in 1898.

W. Z.—At the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill.

H. J. ROBBIN.—1. At any outfitter's. 2. About 12 to 16in.

H. COLTER.—On the closing night of the season, the Monday previous to the Derby being run.

C. LOFTUS.—They are both in the same stable.

(Several Answers crowded out).

THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE NORTH.

BEN TAYLOR, "THE WOOLWICH INFANT," IN TRAINING.

ARTHUR ("ARTIE") SIMS AND HIS CHALLENGES.

THE other day in Fleet Street we met Jem Hulls, and the conversation naturally turned on the big 'un and the big event which takes place next Monday at Newcastle. Jemmy reminded us in his enthusiasm concerning Ben Taylor, of Woolwich, of Jack P. years ago concerning Jem Smith, and Jack knew something about fighters, too. In the long ago Jack P. did business in Panton Street, Haymarket, when Tom Sayers went to visit that delectable neighbourhood and used Jack Coney's house, and Tom and Jack P. were great friends. When pugilism had sunk into desuetude for twenty years, only to be revived by Jem Smith's victory over Jack Davis for the revived pugilistic championship of England, Jem Smith had no greater partizan than old Jack P., and Jem Smith was constantly granting levees to Jack and a party of friends whom P. had invited to feel Jem Smith's muscle, Jem Smith's calf, &c. In those days the question never arose at to Jem Smith's ability to beat anything human—native or foreign—the great fear that troubled Jem's friends and backers was whether anyone could survive a few punches from Jem Smith's left hand, which was likened to slinging a cannon ball or the Nasmyth hammer, and as for his right, why the less said about that the better. Now a new big 'un has arisen in the fistic hemisphere, and if Hulls, his gaffer, does not quite rival the believers in the big 'un of the long ago, Jem Smith, he certainly believes he has a veritable champion. "Come and see him shape," said the old 'un. "Take the train to Orpington, and it is a nice quiet walk to Farnborough." Ben Taylor is staying at the New Inn in that district, and the "Woolwich Infant" is all that he should be. Taylor may not be a Jem Belcher or a "Game Chicken," but he is big enough and solid enough to fight for championship honours. We rather think the education of a boxing booth unfits a man for ring fighting; for mostly the boxing corps are instructed to fiddle about with the left and bring the right into play as soon as possible—in fact, get it over quick. As a general rule they do not understand the finesse of the "Noble Art."

Some time ago Jem Smith undertook to stop George Chrisp in a certain number of rounds; but although the "champion" failed to accomplish this task, he impressed the Tynesiders with a belief in his ability. Therefore, Chris. Burras and the syndicate who are backing Chrisp have engaged Jem Smith to be in the corner of the Newcastle man on the night of his (Chrisp's) battle for the "Championship of the North." Now, this reminds us that history—pugilistic or otherwise—is constantly repeating itself. Ben Taylor is training at Farnborough. Well, it was at Farnborough in Hants that Tom Sayers and John Carmel Heenan fought a battle, the best account of which was given in a non-sporting paper, the "Times," and which appears to be ever fresh and ever new, dished up as it is ad nauseum. Well the analogy between the Sayers and Heenan fight and the Chrisp v. Taylor contest is this. When Heenan fought Tom King Tom Sayers was in "Jack's" corner, and understanding more the duties of principal than second Tom was very much in the way, grasping his man by the hair, nose, or ears, or any part that came handy when Heenan was lying prone. Chrisp having beaten Jem Smith, does not history repeat itself when the latter is to be found in the corner of his old opponent? Jem Smith and his name are a long way from being played out. Day after day do we not see in "Answers to Correspondents" in the sporting dailies "Jem Smith is pugilistic champion of England." To show that the "champion's" personnel is great at the present time, the other day we were riding on a car when the conductor approached, and whispering mysteriously in our ear asked us, "Do you know Jem Smith?" There was only one Jem Smith for him. We replied "Rather." "Well," said our informant, "*he is on this car, behind you.*" Who shall say that Jem Smith is a memory after this. Jem Smith to this conductor was the champion of a sport he evidently loved, and the greatest man in his opinion who had ever sat on the car. This match for the "Heavy-weight Championship of the North" will cause no end of excitement in Newcastle and its neighbourhood, the affair taking place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, where we are glad to say a great deal more latitude prevails as regards boxing than any other place in the three kingdoms. Ben Taylor has a strong following at Woolwich, and a big contingent from the dockyard town are expected to travel down northwards, so much so that cheap tickets have been issued for the early trains, and everything points to a most successful issue to a contest which may be regarded as one of the principal events in a very busy boxing season.

When Jabez White and Bill Chester come to terms it virtually puts our newest foreign arrival, "Artie" Sims, out of the running. Sims evidently suffers from a common complaint in these days of mediocrity—too much ability. It is evident to get rid of the reproach of being challenged by the young American, who offers to present any opponent with half a stone (seven pounds), the two Britishers made haste to make a match between themselves. Jabez White and Bill Chester were not in such a hurry to come to terms prior to the advent of the lathy young Yank from the State of Ohio. Jabez and Billy had been fighting each other on paper for a considerable time, and though Jabez (much to the surprise of most persons) offered to wager 6 to 4 on his chance of beating any British boxer at his weight, nothing definite had been settled until Artie Sims arrived upon the scene with backing for a "monkey," and then to show that they were *not* afraid of any American produce, this match, which appeared to be an indefinite problem, is speedily consummated. Two challenges have appeared this week from Sims. Failing the 9st champions, he is willing to concede 6lb to any lad in England and box him for £200 a-side and the best purse. When a lad of 9st concedes 6lb it is almost equal to a light-weight conceding a stone. Very few boxers half a stone over the bantam-weight can afford to concede six pounds of sinew, bone, and muscle to a trained opponent. Failing Jabez White and Bill Chester, Sims, determined not to be left out in the cold, has challenged Will Curley, Ben Jordan, or Tim Haggerty, the 9st champion of Australia, from £200 to £500 a-side. Time was when, for the honour of the old country, some of the very useful brigade at this weight, which might be denominated the "feathers," would have fallen over each other to be first to plank down their "cole" in order to have a shy at the Yank. These days, however, are past, and we behold the sorry spectacle of "Artie" Sims, with money in all pockets, trailing his coat for some of the above boxers to tread upon it without the Donnybrook result.

HARRY GREENFIELD,

Of Camden Town, who was Defeated by Tom Ireland in Seven Rounds at Harry Lee's Boxing Tournament at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, March 21, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY GREENFIELD several years ago met G. Gowlett for £10, and in the middle of the second round he had the fight won. This victory he followed up by defeating Jack Webb, of St. John's, in 2rds for £20. He was beaten by Bill Corbett, of Lambeth, in 25rds, for £150, and was subsequently beaten on points in 20rds by Charley Tilley, of Somers Town, for £120. A victory over Bill M'Grath in 4rds for £40, a forfeit from Harry Callan, and an easy win over Sam Sorrell, of Birmingham, for £80, in 7rds. Beat Harry Callan in 10rds; beat Joe Anderson in 8rds; beat Tom Ireland in 11rds; beat Jemmy Curran, of Rotherham; knocked out Larry Burns, 11rds; beaten by "Spike" Sullivan, 15rds; beaten by Ben Jordan, 9rds; knocked out by Jabez White, 8rds; beaten by Tom Ireland, 8rds; beat Tom Ireland, 10rds; beaten by Tom Ireland at Wonderland, March 21, in 7rds.

JOHN BARRIS, OF SOUTHWARK, would like to box any lad in England at 5st if Mr. Harry Williams will give a purse worth boxing for.

ARTIE SIMMS.

The Undefeated 5st Champion of America, Open to Meet Anyone in England at 5st 6lb for £200 to £500 A-side.

(With Portrait.)

ARTIE SIMS was born at Akron, Ohio, U.S.A., June 22, 1878; 5ft 8¼in high. His record is as follows:—Beat Chas. Collins, 4rds; knocked out Geo. Blocker, of Akron, at E.A.C., 3rds; draw with Billy Watts, 12rds; knocked out Tom Carter, 1rd; knocked out Walter, 2rds; knocked out Billy Watts, 3rds; beat "Kid" Reidy, 6rds; knocked out Jack Carner, 3rds; knocked out Matt Cooney, 2rds; knocked out Chas. O'Donnell, 5rds; knocked out Jack Fotch, Massillon, 1rd; knocked out Johnny Dennison, 3rds; knocked out David Lavigne, Marsillon, 1rd; draws with Tommy White, Cleveland, twice, 20rds each; beat London Campbell, 4rds; draw with Ole Olson, 6rds; beat Dick Green, 6rds; beat Ole Olson, 6rds; beat Tony Hoffman, 6rds; knocked out Tim Hoonan, 3rds; knocked out Frank Stackhouse, 13rds; beat Jem Popp, 20rds; beat Gus Garden, 20rds; knocked out Johnny Whittaker, 17rds; beat Joe Leonard, 20rds; knocked out "Squirrel" Finnerty, 11rds; knocked out London Campbell, 8rds; beat Eddie Gardner, 20rds; knocked out Frank Boyle, 1rd.

THE GENT IN THE CHECK SUIT WAS HANDED OUT.

A Pretty Girl who Required no Assistance.

(Subject of Illustration.)

DRESSED in a loud check suit, with a tall hat, when he took his seat in the stalls, it was plainly seen that he had imbibed more whisky than was good for him, and the young lady who sold the programmes was the first person on whom he could turn his wit. What passed was not audible to all, but it evidently upset the fair purveyor of the bill, for not giving him a second chance she grabbed him by the collar, and without assistance, proceeded, single handed, to eject her insulter. Awkwardly, but without much opposition, he soon found himself outside.

A NEARLY FATAL STABBING AFFAIR.

Two Rivals Meet—One is Stabbed.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MADAME DESMOND, who is well known in Parisian society, is again prominently before the public. The lady, who is considered to be the reigning beauty of Paris, has been receiving the attentions of two well known men in political circles. These, it appears, are rivals for her hand, and, meeting in her house, the scene was a stormy one. Madame was doing her best to part the two gentlemen, when one snatched a jewelled dagger from the walls, and stabbed his rival. The latter fell to the floor, but from the latest reports the wound will not be fatal.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Harry Harris (Chicago).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston) (manager of Harry Harris and Artie Sims).
Mr. Herman F. Woolf (Philadelphia).
Anthony Diamond (Birmingham).
Mr. W. Jenkins.
Harry James (Birmingham).
Artie Sims (Akron, Ohio).
Jabez White (Birmingham).
George Whittard.
Tom Nicholson.
Billy Jacobs.
Mr. E. Oxborrow (proprietor, Cross Hotel, Kingswinford).
Harry Clark (Birmingham).
Harry Overton (Birmingham).
Charles Jones (Birmingham).
Bill Allen (Birmingham).
George Hannon (Birmingham).
G. Smith (Birmingham).
Inspector Leach.
Ray England.
Louis Geisler (champion ball puncher).
G. C. Campbell (showman).
Harry Smith (heavy-weight, Birmingham).
Harry Slough.
Charlie Broadbank.
"Ginger" Mallett.
Johnny Hughes.
Fred Reid.
Mr. G. R. Ward.
Professor A. J. Newton.
Alf Banister.
Jack Fairclough.
W. H. Wormald.
Joe Tierman.
W. Capel.
Harry Connors.
John Harris.
Tom Sherman (ex-champion cricketer).
Willie Holton (R.M.A.C.).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 16, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

IT is seldom that John L. Sullivan will consent to talk about heavy-weight pugilists, but on Saturday night he gave his views to a number of friends, who called upon the former champion at his place in Forty-second Street. John's opinions were drawn from him by a question as to whether Fitzsimmons could whip Jeffries in another fight. Sullivan tackled the subject in this manner: "There's no fighter in the world to date who can hit Jeffries in the body, and that means that there's nobody who can lick him. Jeffries has a surprisingly short body for a man of his height. Though he is over 6 ft. tall, I'll bet that if he sits down in a chair a man 5 ft. 10½ in. tall sitting next to him will be taller. Jeffries has long legs and long arms, and with that crouching position he employs while in the ring it is impossible to get to his stomach and ribs. All the punching in the world levelled at the champion's head goes for nothing. Fitzsimmons showed that. Jeffries can beat any man in the world who will go to him. If I had been behind Fitzsimmons when Bob lost the championship at Coney Island I would have instructed him to stay away and make Jeff do the rushing, as he would certainly have been compelled to do. From what I have heard since then I am inclined to believe that Fitz was over-confident, and not in his best condition physically, but that 'dope' story of his don't go with me. Bob has told me the 'dope' yarn several times, but I've always advised him to cut it out. For his weight he is the greatest fighter in the world. In his fight with Jeffries Bob was forty pounds lighter, twelve years older, and was not so strong physically, but he was just as heavy a hitter, even though he did put up a poor fight. The only way to beat Jeffries is to go in and bull him. Fitz couldn't do this, because he didn't have the weight. But Sharkey came as near doing the trick as anybody will in some time to come. Tom O'Rourke knew how to go after Jeffries, and he sent Sharkey out with instructions to keep on top of the big fellow at all times. That was the best fight Sharkey ever put up, too, but the punching he got in the body was so severe that he didn't get over it for a long time. Against Ruhlin and Fitz Sharkey's awkwardness and lead feet helped along his defeat. If he and Maher come together it will be a mill worth looking at; that is, if you care for heavy blows in preference to love taps. I'll say of Corbett that he's the finest boxer I've ever seen, but that lets him out. He can't hit at all. In his fight with Jeffries he ran 300 miles around the edge of the ring, and when he got tired Jeff jolted him on the chin, and it was all over. Corbett hit Jeffries enough times to make some impression, but the big fellow merely waited until he got a chance to pile in a wallop that would do the trick. If Corbett had met me when I was right—that is to say, when I got through beating Jake Kilrain, for instance—I'd have made short work of him. In fact, there isn't one of these heavy-weights of to-day who would have had a chance with me in a bare-knuckle fight or even a glove contest. Corbett can't beat McCoy now on the level, and I'll bet on it. I know that fight was fixed. McCoy is a better fighter than Corbett, because the 'Kid' can hit. I'll admit he hasn't licked many first-class men, but he can beat Corbett all right."

Referring to John L. Sullivan's advent as an agent for a whisky house in New York, the expected happened. The big fellow was sent out with one of the firm to make sales, and his "mightyship" was given carte blanche in the way of expenditures. The first day out the trip consumed a little over six hours, and Sullivan's financial output amounted to $387. This ended the big fellow's engagement.

Boxing at Louisville will not be interfered with at present, because of a novel plan of action that evades the strict letter of the statute. It has been admitted by the prosecutors of the law against prize fighting that so long as two pugilists divide the purse money into equal parts they are not contesting for a prize money, and are merely receiving eqnal pay for an exhibition of the manly art. But it is set forth that a fight for a purse, of which the greater part goes to the winner, is a direct violation of the law, and will not be permitted. In future, therefore, all glove contests at Louisville will be for an equal division of receipts or a purse. This is drawing the line pretty fine, but it is a source of delight to the patrons of boxing in Kentucky. The next fight of any consequence is to be between "Kid" Carter and Al Weinig on March 25. On Thursday night a benefit will be given to "Australian" Jimmy Ryan, who has had an eye removed, and is out of the game for good.

There is another rumour afloat that a bill legalising boxing in this State may be introduced in the Legislature before adjournment. Men who have been identified with the game here said yesterday that they did not have any authentic information on the subject, though some of them admitted that a bill had been drawn at the suggestion of well-known politicians. It was common talk in various sporting resorts that while Senator Timothy D. Sullivan would support a boxing bill with all of the resources at his command he would not be the means of having a bill introduced. That a great deal of quiet missionary work has been on in the interest of boxing there appears to be no doubt. A hint here and a hint there have created the belief that certain individuals have been pulling the strings for the introduction of a bill of such a nature that it will not meet with serious opposition. According to a story that has been in circulation for a week or more, if such a bill is introduced it will provide for a license fee of $1,000 per club and a State Commissioner to have entire charge of the sport.

Tom Sharkey was more than ordinarily conspicuous in the Broadway throng yesterday afternoon. His shoulders are naturally so broad as to attract attention, but Thomas, who believes in the latest styles, has an overcoat which is padded enough to make the Sailor look as wide as two men put together. The increased breadth of back makes Tom's head look comparatively small, and as his "cauliflower" ear cannot be overlooked, it is not at all strange that during his promenade yesterday he was stared out of countenance. "All o' them dudes," remarked Sharkey to a friend, "has their shoulders padded, so why can't I do the same without everybody sayin': 'What is the matter with Sharkey?' Sure, I've the money, then why not spend it at a swell tailor's?"

"Doc" O'Connell, a boxer and instructor at the Boston Athletic Association, has broken down mentally and has been taken to a sanitarium. A close relative says that there is no hope of recovery. O'Connell is but a little over thirty-one years of age. He could have found backing against any living light-weight nine or ten years ago, and there was talk of matching him against Jack McAuliffe. In December, 1892, he went to San Francisco to fight George Dawson at the California Athletic Club for a purse of $3,000. He was then more fit for a hospital than the ring, but he conceded weight to Dawson, and put up a desperate battle, lasting twenty rounds before succumbing. This contest ended his ring career.

At Cambridge, Mass., the chief event in six hours at the Cambridge A.A. was the five rounds win of Billy Gardiner, of Lowell, over Ben DeBarry, of Boston.

At Fall River, Mass., at the Casino, "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, defeated Jim Judge, of New York, in a twelve rounds bout.

At Memphis, at the Phœnix Athletic Club, Paisey Sweeney, of New York, knocked Sammy Phillips, the "Terrible Dago," of Buffalo, out in the sixth round. The fight was to have been for twenty rounds.

Terry McGovern has been matched to fight Oscar Gardner at San Francisco, April 30, after which he will fight Frank Erne, Tim Heggarty of Australia, and Dave Sullivan before returning East.

Paul Pons, the wrestler, has returned to France. Pons still thinks that he will win the championship of America, and expects to return to the United States in another year. Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland, who recently threw Hali Ali, the "Terrible Turk," in quick time, was matched yesterday to meet John Rooney, "The Gripman," of Chicago, in a catch-as-catch-can bout on March 26 at Cleveland. The conditions call for the best two out of three falls and a side bet of $1,000. George Bothner met a Tartar at "Pete" Burns's Casino in Harlem last night in Jack Harvey, the "Brooklyn Strong Boy." The latter had great strength, and several times had Bothner in a bad fix, but the ex-amateur pulled out in 11min. 13sec., and rolled Harvey over for a fall.

The friends of Edward Hanlan Ten Eyck, the oarsman, are preparing to defend him from the charges to be brought before the N.A.A.O. this day. Because he could not be accompanied by his mate, Charles H. Lewis, to the Paris races, Ten Eyck refused to go, and the Wachusett Boat Club will assume all responsibility for this action. The president of the club sent a formal withdrawal of Ten Eyck's entry, refusing to allow him to make the trip unless accompanied by Lewis.

THE TATTLER.

JOHN JENKINS V. HUGH MORGAN.—John Jenkins, of Port Talbot, in answer to Hugh Morgan, of Penygraig. Jenkins will box Morgan the best of twenty rounds, at 8st 12lb, for £25 a-side and the best purse offered in Wales. I, Jenkins, also enclose you £5 for the above match. Jenkins will meet Morgan at the Bute Hotel, Treherbert, Rhondda Valley, next Saturday, 30th inst., between four and five, to arrange matters. [Received £5.—ED.]

BERT ADAMS.

Who Recently Won the 8st 10lb Championship Belt at Wonderland.

(With Portrait.)

THE following is his record: Beat Jem Brewer in 8rds, "Wag" Crook in 6rds, Jem Sweeney in 6rds, "Wag" Crook in 3rds, Jem Sweeney in 6rds, Alf Cunningham in 1rd, Jem Sweeney in 6rds, Bill White in 3rds, Sid Scott in 4rds, Bill Schofield in 3rds, Fred Greaves in 9rds, Jem Houghton in 3rds, Nat Keyser in 6rds, H. Philpot in 2rds, Nat Keyser in 6rds, Bob Sadler in 4rds, Nat Keyser in 4rds, Denny Smith in 1rd, Tom King in 6rds, George Wood in 6rds, Tom King in 6rds, Bill Corbett in 6rds, J. Mason in 3rds, Bill Telford in 6rds, J. Mason in 6rds, Alf Leeper in 6rds, Tom Andy in 6rds, Private Cullenden in 8rds, Tom Andy in 5rds, Joe Barratt in 6rds, Bert Morris in 3rds. Drew with Jem Sweeney in 6rds, Tom Andy in 7rds, Bill Hough in 6rds. Lost to Bill Hough in 6rds. Also won the 8st 10lb Championship of England belt, February 16, 1901.

THEY ALL KNEW WHERE TO GET A CHEAP DRINK.

The Customers that Never Paid.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SALOON keepers in New York are well under the eyes of the authorities, and the gentleman in blue who carries a club has more power to enforce the law than prevails here, but he, like those of his cloth, is never loath to accept a small gratuity or a drink, if it can be obtained on the nod. The first on the round came in with his "Good morning," and was about to finish his pint when he observed a second, and not wishing to be seen hid behind the door. The second man looked in, and another pint went on the cheap, and complication arose when the latter observed the captain coming on his round. Under the counter with his pot went number two, and the captain, like his men, came in for a drink, but, fortunately, did not stay long enough to discover his subordinates in hiding.

RAID ON A GAMBLING CLUB.

The Members Make a Hasty Departure.

(Subject of Illustration.)

GAMBLING clubs during the last few years have been suppressed with an iron hand by the authorities, and yet, in spite of the vigilance employed, they still flourish in out-of-the-way places. In the city of London a suite of rooms are taken and furnished for carrying on a club. Mostly foreigners, Germans, Italians, and Englishman of a very undesirable class attend these places; but the evil moment is only delayed, and when the police put in an appearance a sudden fear possesses the members, and hurried flight is attempted through the windows, on the roof, anywhere where escape appears likely, and on their sudden departure money and clothes are forgotten in their hasty flight.

MISS FLORENCE BELL.

The Pretty and Charming Actress who Pourtrays Her Form in the Living Pictures.

(With Portrait.)

MISS FLORENCE BELL, of whom we give a life-like portrait, is about twenty-five years of age, and has now been before the New York theatre goers for the last nine years, and has earned distinction in many parts with which she has been identified. We have reason to believe she intends at no distant date to visit here, and if report be true her success among us is the best wish of her heart.

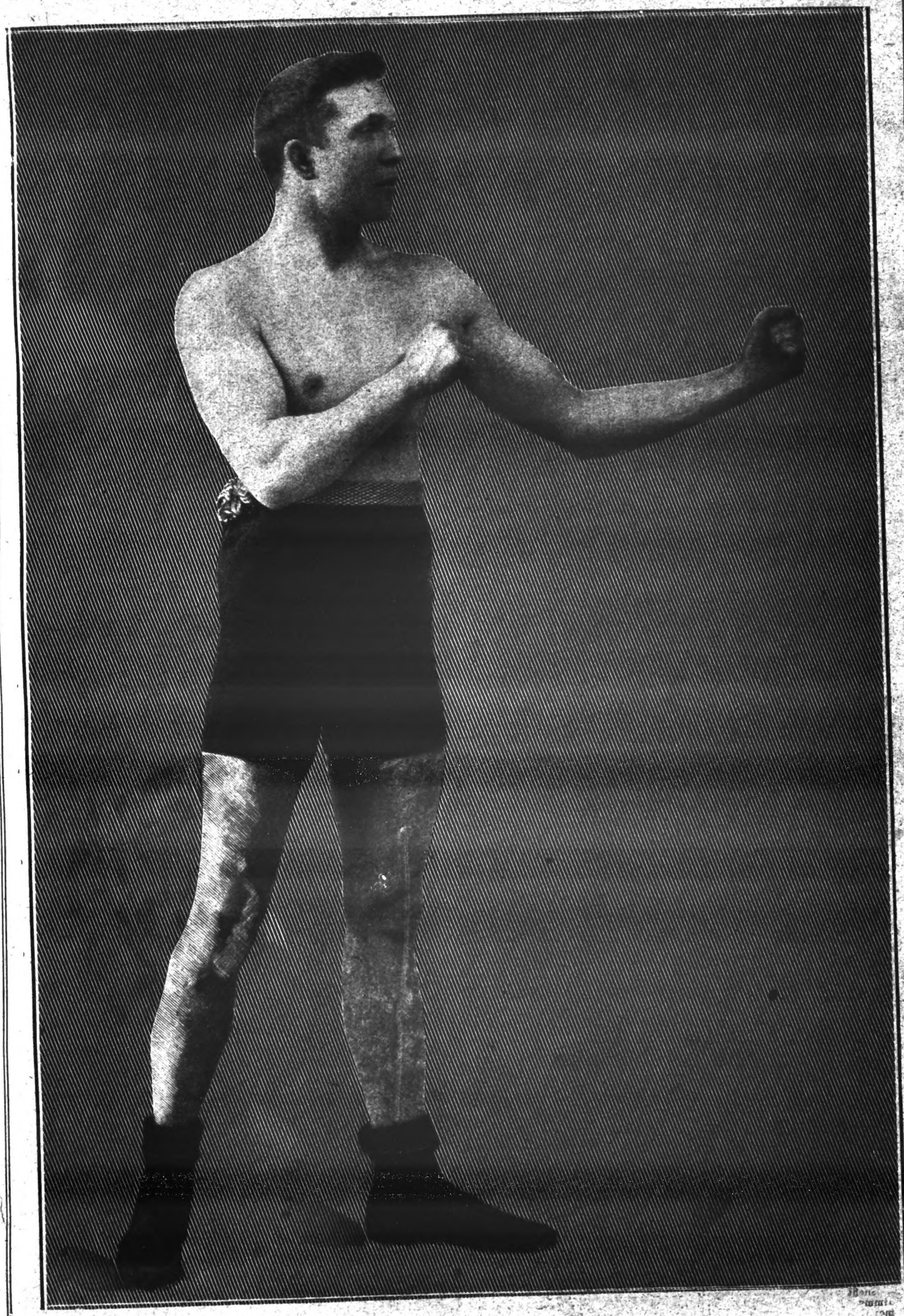
OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Jack Fairclough.
Mike Flynn.
Harry Harris (Chicago) (two).
Frank Leon (two).
A. McDonald.
P. I. Newell.
Billy Ross (two).
Tom Burrows.
Joe Gans (Baltimore) (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (two).
Barney Scannell (French Count).
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Jack Scarrott.
R. Fitzsimmons (America) (three).
Alec Hurley.
H. Chance Newton.
"Greek" George.
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
Ernie Greaves.
T. Naish.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Corbett (New York).
Jem Hall (Australia).
George Slack.
W. J. Abbott.
Driver Pincher (late Royal Artillery).
Claude Thompson.
Bert A. Dorman.

LOST AND FOUND.

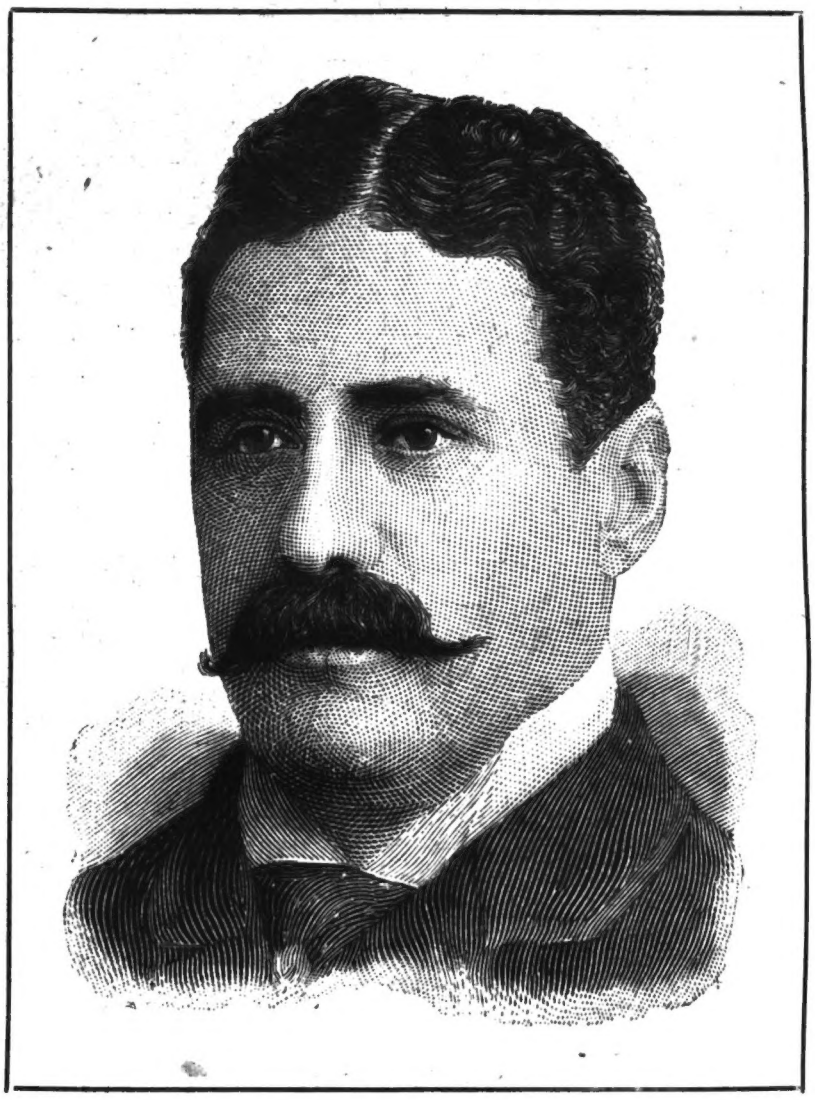
"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



HARRY GREENFIELD,

Of Camden Town, who was Defeated by Tom Ireland in Seven Rounds at Harry Lee's Boxing Tournament at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, March 21, 1901.

THE LITTLE PORKER MAKES HIS ESCAPE,
And Raises a Rumpus in a Tram Car.



TONY SAGE,
The Late Well-known and Highly Respected Bookmaker of Dublin.

HIS PLAYFUL WAY OF LETTING THEM KNOW HE WAS THERE.
Knocks the Shaving-Pot from the Hand of the Barber.

PIGEON EATING.—The present pigeon-eating mania is really an elaborate hoax, founded on a popular superstition. A high medical authority, who has written a standard work on dietetics, is "quite at a loss to imagine why people should lay odds against anybody eating fourteen pigeons in fourteen days." With regard to pigeons as an article of food, he fearlessly asserts that if the birds are properly cooked, there is no reason why a man should not eat one every day of his life. So far from the pigeon being an indigestible bird, though the leg muscles may be rather tough, the breast is constantly given to invalids as the most easily assimilated form of animal food available.

SKITTLES. — ISSY MENDOZA'S well-known sporting drum, the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliffe, E., was crowded to excess on Wednesday evening last on the occasion of the meeting of those two champions of their respective districts—Tom Tyler, of Ratcliffe, and George Hunt, of Bethnal Green, who had been matched to play the best of twenty-one chalks, the ball to be delivered six feet front pin for a trophy the value of £5. The arrangements for carrying out the match were all that could be desired in the hands of that well-known and clever gymnast, Mr. Alf Griffiths, whose wonderful feats on the trapeze and horizontal bar have been the admiration of all beholders. Alf, who has just taken over the management of the above, we are pleased to state, is gaining a host of friends, and bids fair to rival the Great Mendoza in popularity and favour of East-End sportsmen. Issy, we may mention, in conjunction with his brother George, the well-known light-weight pugilist and winner of Ben Hyam's champion belt, can now be seen at all our principal race meetings laying the odds. Sharp to time was that good all-round sportsman, i.e., Uncle Sam Skinner, in company of two jolly young watermen, Tom and Alf Bullman, on the scene. Sam is never so happy as when enjoying a good game with the cheese or seeing a good knockout at Wonderland. At 8.15 the rivals made a start, the first throws of each ending in a tie, after which Hunt rattled off the first seven chalks and set a three, which Tyler capped by going two, thus gaining his first chalk. Tom now floored two nines, which gained two more chalks, Hunt taking the next chalk, making him eight to three all. After a succession of ties Tom had a run of luck by taking four, the game standing eight, seven. Tom now fell off, he having been seized with an attack of gout, which Hunt profited by, taking five chalks. Tom, nothing daunted, stuck manfully, and took the next three, which gained him great applause. The marker now called the game—13—10. Tom having drank a large soda the pain seemed to have gone, for he rattled the pins in fine style, first one and then the other gaining chalk after chalk, but Tom could not quite overhaul his opponent, who finally won by three chalks amidst loud cheers for Bethnal Green. During the game each man only took four 9's, and tied no less than nineteen times. Duration of the match 1hr 42min. The sticker-up for the winner was Mike Sheen; for Tom, his old pal and fast friend, Fred Smith, the old-time ex-champion runner, did the job, and gave good advice. Joe Farrell, appointed by THE MIRROR OF LIFE, was referee, while Sam Skinner took time and called scores. After the match an adjournment to the large club room took place, as is usual at this rendezvous, and a concert was started, the genial Skinner in the chair, who led off with the opening song, "The Blind Boy," in good style; J. Perkins sang "John Bull"; H. Calcutt, "Sons of the Sea"; J. Mahoney, "Sons of the Empire"; after whom W. Barnes "Didn't like to hear his mumma cry"; J. Holt rattled out "For Old Times Sake"; Mike Sheen did well with the "Shamrock of Ireland"; J. Broadbrook very sweetly sang the "Song of the Thrush"; Mr. I. Mendoza obliged with "Blue Bells," and, of course, Alf Griffiths had to wind up with "Next Sunday Morn." Frank Zley was a capital pianist, whilst Jem McGregor and Ike Davis made splendid waiters. Amongst the large company was George Brooks (backer of Hunt), I. Mendoza (backer of Tyler), Bill Clark, Harry Wood, of the White Lion, and Geo. Ide, son of the old champion. Thus ended a splendid match, with joyous greeting and lifelong friendship.

DEATH OF THE PRESSMAN'S Friend.—Most of the Pressmen of Fleet Street and the Strand will miss the "Roman," as Romano was called, for many were on the free list, or had what compositors term a "light" on the establishment. We on one occasion were one of a party of three dining at the "Roman's," and at the conclusion of the repast our entertainer called, not for his bill, but for the "Roman," and when he came whispered something in his ear, and this something for the time being settled the account. The late Squire Abington Baird and the Marquis of Aylesbury were the "Roman's" most profitable customers. Mr. Alphonse Romano, proprietor of the well-known Romano's Restaurant in the Strand, died at a quarter to four o'clock on Friday afternoon. Mr. Romano, who was fifty-two years of age, and had been in possession of the premises in the Strand for twenty-seven years, had been suffering from congestion of the lungs and pleurisy. Romano was cremated at the Necropolis on Tuesday.

WEIGHT THROWING.—LAST TUES- day evening a special entertainment took place at the North Middlesex Drill Hall, when a large number of sportsmen attended. The principal feature was the match between Mr. Barnes, of the Wheatsheaf, Camden Town, and Alfred Musk, of the Meat Market, as to who would throw a sack of oats, weighing 162lb, the furthest. A supper for a party of friends besides a side wager of a couple of guineas depended on the result. Quartermaster-Sergeant Fryer and Mr. Richardson acted as judges, and Quartermaster-Sergeant Giles as referee and distance judge three throws being allowed. Musk threw 10ft 10in at the first attempt, and his rival 10ft 7in. The other throws were—Barnes, 10ft 4¼in; Musk, 10ft 5in. Third throw: Barnes, 10ft 5in; Musk, 10ft 4¾in. Musk threw the farthest, and won.

WRESTLING.—THE KING OF wrestlers last week drew good attendances to the Bedford Music Hall, in spite of the fact that such an attractive piece as "Zaza" was running great guns at the new Camden Theatre. This had but a slight effect on the attendance at the Bedford, when the champion of champions was last upon the programme. At 9.30 the half price rule is in force, and as only the wrestling was what brought the public they waited until that and even a later hour. Maud Wilton, a sister of Miss Marie Wilton, made her debut as a pro this week, and promises to beat all Marie's records. With a sweet voice it is grand to hear the little lady (she is only a child). This child we saw, or rather heard, a few years ago singing the chorus of her sister's songs from the balcony of many music-halls, and prophesied her success when she went on the big halls. In our last edition we said that Fred Riggs (Birmingham) had asked for a trial, and was billed to compete on Tuesday. Champions have to keep in condition, and if unable to keep fit for a few days feel the effects to such an extent that they seem second and even third class wrestlers until they turn their superfluous flesh into muscle. It is no wonder the champions come forward, and it can be seen that a £10 note is only a secondary consideration, as wrestlers must keep fit or lose their positions. Riggs is in London for a holiday, and said that he would get fit, and by winning many a £10 note make Carkeek pay for his pleasure. He has not wrestled since Camberwell, and looked very fat, falling an easy prey to his rival. On Saturday he had another trial, and proved himself as clever as one could possibly be, but after a brisk encounter was thrown just before the call of time. On Thursday the Bow athlete, Mr. Sylvester, who met Carkeek at the Eastern Empire, contested, and had evidently been getting into condition, but after a brilliant bout was thrown just before the call of time. Hearing that Carkeek was here Tom Cannon, the champion of England, sent in to compete, and Wednesday night they met. It is easy work for a champion to throw a second-class athlete in 15min, but to best a man of Cannon's calibre is altogether a different thing. It was indeed a battle between giants, and, lasting the time, Cannon gained the £10 note. He said he did not want the money, as he had only wrestled to show the public that he was champion, and would bet Carkeek the £10 that he (Cannon) threw him in 20min. Last Friday they competed on those terms, and no one could have seen a better, cleverer, or harder encounter. Carkeek has always had to throw his opponent until now, and proved himself to be the king of wrestlers and champion of all champions. He was not thrown in the 20min, and Cannon had his two nights' work for naught. The American has new scenery (the Coliseum, Rome), and during the week the staff did their duties efficiently as Romans (the Emperor and nobles especially), while Mr. Tom Sutton must be congratulated on the way he performed his duties, setting the scene in perfect order night after night. The officials during the week were: Referee, Mr. R. Josephs (THE MIRROR OF LIFE); timekeeper, Quartermaster-sergeant Giles (17th North Middlesex Rifles), who accurately called minute after minute; and the manager (Mr. Noble) officiating as M.C.

FIFTH ANNUAL DINNER OF THE Wapping United Rowing Club.—The fifth annual dinner of the above institution was held last Thursday evening at St. Katherine's Dock Hotel, when well-preserved and muscular humanity were well represented. The menu was an excellent one, and everybody present (about eighty) paid full justice to the eatables, not forgetting the liquid refreshments. Mr. T. R. Dewar, M.P., J.P., officiated as chairman, with Alderman Silver facing him. Toasts were numerous, starting with "The King and Royal Family," by the Chairman, winding up by Councillor G. Leeder proposing "The Chairman," to which Mr. Dewar suitably responded. The programme was an excellent one, the following artists being billed: Gus Lind, W. Hanks, H. Cotton, Maurice Cowan, C. Dexter, Miss L. Lawrence, Mr. B. Birne, B. Cohen, Nat Travers, and Kate Weston, the last two taking premier honours. Mr. Cohen, jun., acted in an efficient manner as musical director and whip, marshalling his forces as they were required, while Sam Aarons ably officiated at the piano.

INNS OF COURT RIFLES' ASSAULT-at-Arms.—The Lord Chancellor and Lady Halsbury were present on Saturday at the annual assault-at-arms of the Inns of Court Rifles, Lincoln's Inn. The display in fencing, singlestick, boxing, and cavalry sword and lance exercises was remarkably good. Mr. T. F. Hobson, with the Indian clubs, and Captain Hugh Pollock's left-handed sword feats were especially well received. Lord Halsbury, who was in his youth an expert fencer, said in these stirring times the knowledge of the use of weapons was of inestimable value in certain exigencies which might arise. Lady Halsbury presented the Colmore-Dunn challenge cups for fencing and sabres to Messrs. G. Head and Bruton respectively.

A CHAMPION AT FIFTY.—WHEN Jem Mace fought Joe Goss in the 16ft ring, although only between thirty and forty he was styled an old 'un, and the cry going down to the fight by Goss's partisans was "give the old blanker no rest." Jem Mace, the "Old 'Un," was forty when he beat Tom Allen for the championship of the States; but we have to record the doings of a veteran Colonel ætat fifty, which leave the doings of Jem Mace far behind. Colonel Savage is an athlete who will never see fifty again, and who is now almost fit for a Powderhall or Sheffield handicap. In 1895 he took second place in the 100 yards, the hurdles, and the high jump at Colombo. In 1896 Colonel Savage was beaten by Bombardier Manning in a 100 yards race, but a week afterwards beat the bombardier by two yards in a similar contest, which he ran in record time for Ceylon—10 3-5sec. He was then in his forty-ninth year. In the same year he won the hurdles, the 100 yards, the 200 yards at Kandy, where, among others, he met and beat T. Y. Wright, the fastest three-quarter in the island, an athlete not a day over twenty-six years. The following year he ran second to Warlow in the 100 yards at Darrawella, and in the championships at Kandy, May, 1897, he ran second in the 100 yards to Roberts, but at Colombo he beat the crack sprinter of the Loyal North Lancashires at their annual sports in the 100 yards race. Last May, at Kandy, Colonel Savage, in his fifty-third year, won the 100 yards race in 10 2-5sec, and in the 220 yards handicap, starting from scratch, he simply left his field. Altogether, a unique record for a man of his age.

WRESTLING AT BRIXTON.—THE Empress Theatre was well attended on Monday evening, when, besides a good star company, the last turn on the programme was Carkeek, king of all wrestlers. Carkeek appeared to battle with his wrestling partner, Jem Collins, when Peter Ajax asked to be given a trial for a £10 note. While he was getting ready the champion went through an exhibition bout with his pard, but as soon as Ajax was ready they left that alone, and Carkeek started the harder work for a £10 note. Ajax started wildly, but, though he held his own during the first minute, went weak as he went on. He struggled gamely, but at exactly ten minutes Carkeek won. Mr. R. Josephs officiated as referee, Mr. E. V. Page as M.C., and Mr. Grimes efficiently called out the time, minute by minute.

HEAVY WEIGHT LIFTING.—AT THE Royal Aquarium, last Saturday night, a heavy-weight contest was held for £100 to £50, or a purse, between Monte, champion of the world, and Russell, champion of England. After a very fine display the judges awarded the prize to Russell, who put up a total of 728½lb for the four lifts, Monte declining the last lift. The winner was trained by Professor Szalays, and Monte is a pupil of Sandow's. The respective weights of the contestants are Monte, aged twenty, 9st 12lb; Russell, aged twenty-three, 9st 13½lb.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.— The great aquatic event of the year will be rowed next Saturday, March 30, at about 10.15 a.m. The Oxford crew on Saturday did a splendid trial, doing the distance in 19min 26sec, a most capable performance. The betting at the present time is very even, Oxford having a slight pull in the odds at 11 to 10 on.

SKITTLES AND A SPREAD.—A skittle match came off at the Three Crowns, Stoke Newington, between Messrs. Arthur Sapwell, "Teddy Brown," and "Billie the Butcher," against Tom Robinson, Charley Hastie, and the irrepressible "Tricky" Irwin. The conditions were the best of five games, eleven chalks up, 6ft from the front, with a 14lb ball. The play was close throughout, each side scored two each, the odd one going to Arthur Sapwell's team, consequently the supper came off on Wednesday at Tom Robinson's hostelrie, the Weavers' Arms. It was a gathering of sports, Turf, athletics, aquatics, boxing, being represented. The menu was a choice one, and reflected credit upon the popular hostess. Numerous artistes appeared, Mr. Dick Wren was presented with a handsome marble clock, and Mr. Martin was also rewarded with a prize. We must not omit to mention the following vocalists, Miss Nell Glynn gave, with exquisite taste and expression, "Killarney," Miss Daisy Reed proved herself to be an expert dancer, and the coming serio of the day, Miss Minnie Fortescue, with her charming presence and winsome ways, won all hearts in "I can't understand the thing at all," well her audience understood she was "chic," and applauded her to the echo. Charley Beverley is a fine monologue artiste, George Archer, Harry Manning, and Joe Swift also contributed, and George Warren, of the Belle Steamers, attended to the wants of the visitors.

SKITTLES (TWO STEPS AND A Follow.—Fred Smith v. J. Jones, of Stepney, for a trophy value £5. On Friday night last a rather large gathering of sports assembled at "Issy" Mendoza's, the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliffe, E., to view the above match. Owing to the great reputation of Jones a grand match was the outcome. The game started at 8.30, Smith gaining first chalk, Jones taking next, Smith in good form taking 4 off the reel, Jones taking 1; making 2—5. Smith over anxious gave away 2 chalks, going over line. Jones playing up gained another 1, Smith then went right away and gained 5. Jones then took one, then set three. Smith scored the 9 amidst applause, making scores 11—6 all. Ten minutes interval then took place. At the resumption of play Smith took the 9. Jones went 2 and lost the chalk. Marker called game, 12—6. Jones now played much better and took the following 3. Smith then took 1. Jones came again and gained 2. Making in all 13—11. Each then took chalk and chalk to the finish of game, when Smith won by 2 chalks. Total: Smith 21, Jones 19. Smith played the game two steps and follow; Jones chose to play only one step and follow. Stickers up were Sam Thake and Bob Printer; referee, Bill Clark.

WRESTLING. — A WRESTLING match took place on Monday night at Hengler's Circus, Liverpool, for £50 and the Greco-Roman Championship of the World between Tom Cannon, the veteran champion, and Romola Millo, the Italian champion, who has an excellent Continental and American record as a classic wrestler. Cannon scaled 15st 7lb and Millo 15st 10lb, but the latter is a much younger man than the English wrestler. Cannon won the first fall in fourteen minutes. The second was awarded to Cannon by the referee under protest, but Cannon allowed it to be credited to his opponent. The deciding fall was easily won by Cannon in three minutes, and he thus retains the championship.

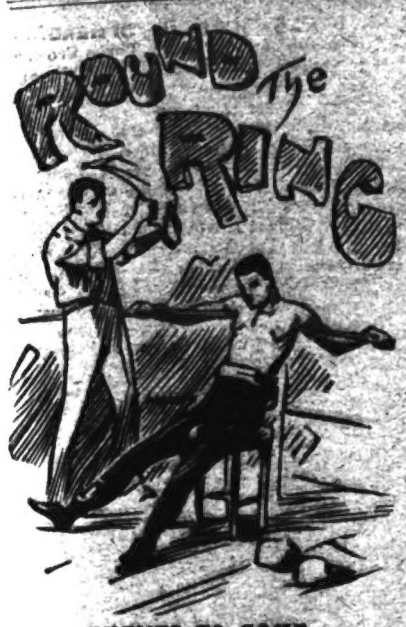
WRESTLING AT GREENWICH.— Jack Carkeek opened here last Monday, when his opponent was Charles Gardner, a local athlete. The latter had sent in to compete for the £10 note, and was taken on at once. The struggle was a splendid one, Gardner eluding all his rivals efforts to throw him for a considerable period. However, he weakened the further they went, and it was plainly seen that the American was master, though he might fail to gain a fall in the stipulated time. Putting fresh energy into his work, however, he managed to gain the fall in a shade under 12min. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) acted as referee, and the energetic stage manager, Mr. Walliker, as timekeeper and M.C.

BUSINESS DOGS.—J. HARRIS writes: I wish to match my business dog, Spot, against any dog about South Wales, about 45lb weight, from £10, open to £20 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to a match.

HARRY MORTON, WELL KNOWN to East-end sportsmen, will be accorded a complimentary Bohemian smoker this Wednesday evening, at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland Road. Harry, who is a Buff., and dispenses the whisky round, will be supported by numerous sporting men and talented artistes. We wish him a bumper.

"KID" McCOY'S AUNT IS KINDLY thanked by the staff of THE MIRROR OF LIFE for the shamrock with which they adorned themselves on St. Patrick's day. "God save Ireland!"

SCARCE BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS, &c. Catalogue, with Samples, 1s. Sealed Letter Post, 2½d.—D'ARTHUR, 6, Rue l'Ecluse, Paris.—[Advt.]



EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March, April and May:—

MARCH 28.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

MARCH 28.—Boxing Entertainment at the New Adelphi Club, Maiden Lane, Strand.

MARCH 28.—At the Mildmay Athletic Club, Newington Green, N., Annual Boxing Competitions.

MARCH 30.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

APRIL 1.—At Newcastle, Ben Taylor v. George Chrisp.

APRIL 1.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, Pat Daly's Grand Boxing Tournament.

APRIL 1.—At the National Sporting Club, Eddie Pearce v. "Ginger" Elliott, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals, 9st Novices' Competition.

APRIL 2.—At St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, W., Annual Championships of the Amateur Boxing Association.

APRIL 6.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Charlie Beadling v. Robert Keen, Twenty Rounds.

APRIL 8.—At Gianett's Circus, Newcastle, John Nelson v. John Milburn, twenty rounds.

APRIL 11.—At Wonderland, Benedt to Ben Harris.

APRIL 11.—At the National Sporting Club, 3 p.m., 9st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 15.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Lampshire v. George Stark fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals 9st 6lb Novices' Competition, also Six Rounds Contests.

APRIL 18.—At the National Sporting Club 3 p.m., 10st Competition.

APRIL 22.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Shoreditch, Open Boxing Competitions of the Columbia Boxing Club.

APRIL 22.—At the National Sporting Club, Billy Smith (New York) v. Jack Roberts, fifteen rounds; Jack Goldswain v. Corporal Fairclough, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals 10st Novices' Competition.

APRIL 25.—At the National Sporting Club, 3 p.m., 10st 6lb Competition.

APRIL 29.—At the National Sporting Club, Nat Smith v. Dick Lee, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of a 10st 6lb Novices' Competition; also Six Rounds Contests.

MAY 2.—At the National Sporting Club, at 3 p.m., 11st 4lb Competition.

BANTAM (NOVICES') COMPETITION AT THE N.S.C. THURSDAY.

THIS IS THE SECOND BANTAM competition within a fortnight at the house in King Street, and yet that "mute inglorious" has not been evolved from the mass of boxing material which weekly presents itself to the powers that be for fame and "fins," as five pound notes are termed in racecourse vernacular. On Thursday no less than fifty-five young boxing bantams answered the roll call, and out of these thirty-two passed the doctor, and trod the classic stage. Details:—First Series: A. Nicholson (Westbourne Park) beat James Hunt (Hammersmith).—Hunt did a fair amount of punishment on the ribs, and qualified for the judge's decision, which he did not get. Bob Kidd (St. James's) beat H. Biles (Bloomsbury).—Kidd, in swinging the right, reached the point of the chin, and ended the bout. T. Willis (Bethnal Green) beat H. Walters (St. Pancras).—Walters was outclassed, and after giving a very poor showing, he was ruled out by the referee half-way through the opening stage. T. Gorringe (Holborn) beat W. Gregory (King's Cross).—Gorringe crossed his man with a right on the cheek and Gregory going down failed to rise until counted out. T. Donovan (Bermondsey) beat C. Croggan (St. James's).—Donovan hit the cleaner, and the judges decided in his favour at the close. Bill Nicholson Drury Lane) beat T. Cooper (Marylebone).—Cooper for a time more than held his own, but in the last minute he was thrice floored, and accordingly had the worst of the points. Nicholson was returned the winner by the judges. Mike Merryman (Woolwich) beat Ernest Waterman (Bloomsbury).—It was a tame exhibition, and the judges were once again unable to agree. Dave Lee (Somers Town) beat Ted Foote (St. James's).—Lee scored the quicker in a busy wind-up, and obtained the decision of the officials. William Smith (Mile End) beat Harry Smith (Stepney).—William's early lead enabled him to pull through over his namesake. Jack M'Quilan (Borough) beat Jack Fitzpatrick (Canning Town).—The two best bantams in the competition. Fitzpatrick did most of the forcing in a spirited round which ensued, and at the end of a good tussle the verdict went to him. Jem Finn (Bloomsbury) beat Sid Longstaff (Soho).—Longstaff, from a slight blow on the side of the head, stretched himself on the floor until counted out. Joe Turner (Drury Lane) beat James Kirby (Bermondsey).—The latter was floored with a left hook on the jaw, and he was counted out. Ted Smith (Bermondsey) beat Sid Porter (Marylebone).—The latter went down on four occasions before the referee stopped the bout. A. Baber (Walworth) beat J. Wright (Paddington).—Wright retired prior to the second round, owing to an injury to his hand. J. Walsh (Clare Market) beat J. Daley (Mile End).—The contest was keenly fought out, and in the end a victory for Walsh was announced. Jan Watson (Hackney) beat F. Stanton (Blackfriars).—Stanton, who rushed in fearlessly, soon met a right on the jaw, which put paid to his account.

The second round of the 8st 4lb Novices' Competition was brought to a conclusion at the N.S.C. on Saturday afternoon. Details:—Bob Kent (Bermondsey) beat Alf Richardson (Marylebone); J. Willis (Bethnal Green) beat T. Gorringe (Holborn); Bill Nicholson (Drury Lane) beat T. Donovan (Bermondsey); Mike Merryman (Woolwich) a bye; J. McQuillan (Borough) beat W. Smith (Mile End); J. Turner (St. James's) beat J. Finn (Bermondsey); W. Smith (Bermondsey) beat A. Faber (Walworth); J. Walsh (West-end) beat J. Watson (Hackney). Four Rounds Contest.—G. Atkinson (Bermondsey) beat C. Olds (Bermondsey).

MONDAY.

HARRY CLARK beat JEM HARPER.

BILL NICHOLSON WINS THE 8st 4lb COMPETITION.

FOR AN OFF NIGHT A VERY GOOD programme was on tap on Monday evening. The opening of the flat-racing season was, of course, some reason why the club was not so well filled as usual, but there were plenty of spectators when the bell announced the first event. Unfortunately one contest, that between G. Penny and H. Barratt, fell through owing to the indisposition of the principals, but nevertheless a good evening's amusement was provided, which afforded capital sport. The officials were: Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C.; Messrs. G. N. Hall Say and W. A. Gavin were judges for the competition. Details:—

8st 4lb NOVICES' COMPETITION.

THIRD SERIES.

WILLIS beat KENT.

After a hard tussle Willis in the third round made it sultry for his opponent, and won with a bit to spare.

NICHOLSON beat MERRIMAN.

Merriman started out with a couple of heavy swings, and nearly toppled his rival over. In the second go Merriman had a soft heart, and twice went down without a blow, and was ruled out.

TURNER beat MCQUILLAN.

Turner had the best of the opening round. At the second meeting Turner did all the work, McQuillan being content to counter. Up for the third time Turner went after his man, and using both hands scored and won.

WALSH beat SMITH.

After boxing half a minute Walsh brought off the right, and, sending Smith down, won.

SEMI-FINALS.

NICHOLSON beat WILLIS.

Nicholson made an easy job of it, and Willis quietly remained down until tickled by Gutteridge.

WALSH beat TURNER.

A very even go the first round, and both tried their best in the second with nothing to choose when they went to their seats. The third meeting, after going a minute, Turner received one in the bread-basket, and was counted out.

FINAL.

NICHOLSON beat WALSH.

Soon after starting Nicholson, with heavy body blows, steadied his man, and after bringing him down the contest was stopped, and Nicholson awarded the verdict.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY CLARK (Paddington) beat JEM HARPER (Bloomsbury).

Harper had in his corner Arthur Gutteridge, Jack Walker, and Bill Baxter; while Clark had Arthur Westley, Bill Fox, and Nat Smith. Harper led off, and the pair mixed it. Clark at close quarters drove home the left; Harper, quicker, used both hands on Clark's dial. Harper kept the left in play, and had no trouble to find Clark's head. Up for the second time, Harper used both hands on the ribs and dial, and cleverly slipped Clark's counters. Clark bored in, but invariably ran up against Harper's left. Clark forced the going. The third meeting Clark made play, but Harper neatly stopped his opponent's rushes. Clark gave his man no rest, and Harper boxed on the retreat. Clark tried for the body and persevered all through. The fourth round Clark still kept up rushing tactics, and drove his left and right on the ribs; Clark kept cutting out the work at a stiff pace, but Harper relied on his left. There was very little to choose between them. The fifth go Clark went for his opponent's ribs, but twice Harper landed on the ribs, a busy round. The sixth time of leaving their seats Clark as usual the aggressor, and although he bored in Harper met his man neatly, getting in the right on the dial. Clark busy with both hands drove his man round the ring. The seventh round Clark forced the pace, and following his man up sent in a couple of right handers on the dial. Clark had the best of the round. The eighth time of asking Harper shot the left on the ribs, then he shot home the right. Clark tried right, but Harper using both hands kept him out, Harper having the best of it. The ninth round Clark quickly attacked, but the exchanges were pretty equal until Harper landed a square one on the dial. Both hit simultaneously, Harper getting the next home without a reply, Clark busy until time was called. Up for the last time, it was give and take. Clark tried to wear his man down, but Harper stuck to his guns, to be beaten after a hard go.

ERNIE STANTON'S BENEFIT.—At Liverpool, last Thursday, the great attraction was the benefit to Ernie Stanton, who has made many friends during his residence in Liverpool. The programme was lengthy and interesting. The American boxers and ball punchers, viz., Kid Johnson and Jimmy Davenport, were introduced. The first named gave a marvellous exhibition of ball punching, and the pair afterwards illustrated the various knock-out blows of the many American champions, winding up by boxing three rounds in a very clever and determined fashion, their efforts being loudly applauded. Other artists who "donned the mittens" were Frank Stewart and Jack White, Alf Harry and Harry Brown, Hewitt and Walford, and Kelly and Ross. These were the only entries for the 9st competition, and they arranged to box eight two-minute rounds, which ended in favour of Ross, Kelly being disqualified. Albert Boyce (ex-amateur 10st champion) and Ernie Stanton boxed three rounds in scientific fashion. Jem Green, of Birkenhead, and Alf Darcy, of Liverpool, met to contest ten two-minute rounds. Green, being the stronger, brought his opponent down three times in the first round. These tactics were repeated, and in the third round Mr. Edwards separated the men, and gave his verdict in favour of Green.

BOXING FOR THE NAZARETH House Fund.—Billy Ross writes from Batty's Circus, Stockton-on-Tees:—The Ross Combination appeared at the Nazareth House, Cardiff, two nights—also Chepstow—and met with great success, and received a grand reception. Billy Ross and brother sends his best wishes to Jack Roberts, Tom Woodley, Jack Guyon, Johnny Thomas, Ben Jordan, Ted Mortimer, Harry Greenfield, Sailor Richardson, and Matt Precious; also to Mr. Jacob Hyams and Mr. Jem Carney, and Mr. Morgan Crowther and George Hutchings, at Chepstow, for kindness shown during their stay in Wales. Billy Ross defeated Redman Coleman, of Merthyr, four rounds, for £25, at Prince of Wales's Circus, Methyr, February 8; also beat Jem Boyce, of Belfast, for £30, at Alhambra Theatre, Belfast, February 16, in one round

ENTERTAINMENT AT SILVERTOWN.—On Saturday night a large and orderly company assembled in the headquarters of the Albert Athletic Club, Silvertown, to witness Ted Birch's boxing entertainment. 9st 6lb Competition.—First series: Carey beat Wilton, Phillips beat Taylor, Harold beat Castor, Haggerty beat Whiting. Second series: Carey beat Haggerty, Phillips beat Harold. Final: Phillips beat Carey. This was a good and very even bout, but towards the close Phillips led on points, and was awarded the verdict. 7st 6lb Competition.—First series: Armitage a bye; Harrington beat Lowe in the first round; Berry beat Campbell; Moore a bye. The second series and finals of this competition were postponed.

JOE TIERMAN, OF CLERKENWELL, being dissatisfied with his defeat at the N.S.C. in the 8st 4lb Novices' Competition by Bob Dyer, would like to box him ten rounds if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

HARRY LEE'S NIGHT AT WONDERLAND.

BY A MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING each "champion" boxing promoter has his night, which, of course, is the "greatest." On Thursday evening Harry Lee scored with the following programme:—Details: Six Rounds Contests: Wick King beat Bert Gayler.—This only lasted one round. Gayler had no earthly chance, and the referee stopped the contest. Jack Calder beat Jack Christian.—To the close of hostilities Calder and Christian fought all over the arena, and a ringing cheer claimed the end. Dick Dean v. Bert Chamberlain.—Exchanges pretty even. Dean, though tired, made good use of right and left, the verdict being a draw. Joe Barratt beat C. Ives.—Honours pretty equal, and both remarkably busy. Coming up for the last round, Barratt started in excellent form, ultimately winning. "Buck" Shine beat Frank Exall.—A very tame bout, which Shine won. Toby McKenzie beat Harry Kahn.—McKenzie best man, but Kahn plucky. Bill Nolan beat Bill Wood.—Both pegged away right and left, with the result that Nolan won after a splendid finish and some determined punches. Harry Chamberlain beat Jem Williams.—Chamberlain, much taller and heavier, won by sheer strength. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom Ireland beat Harry Greenfield.—Ireland took the place of Chester, who is matched. Greenfield in the first round flush hit Tom and knocked him down. Ireland soon up. Often in holds and punching hard. Second round Greenfield hit low. Both started slinging viciously, and put up a good fight. This business repeated, and after boxing seven rounds Ireland won.

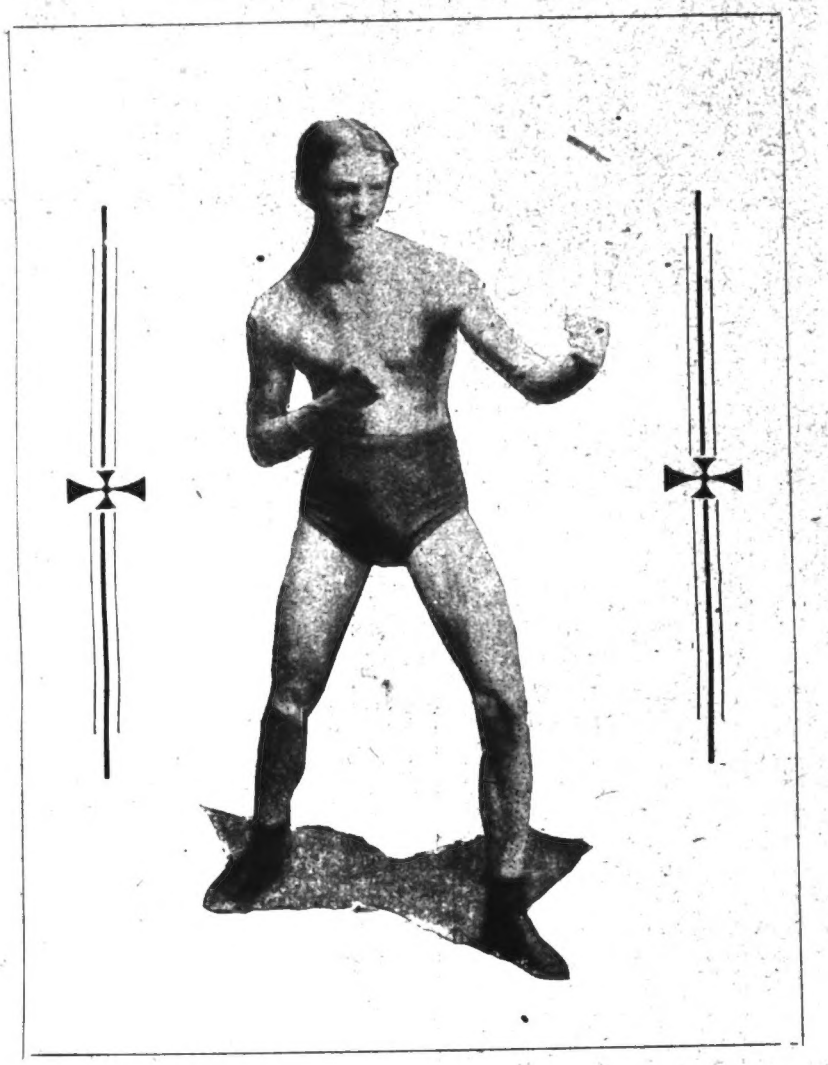
BOXING AT THE BRYANSTON Club, Paddington.—Last Saturday a fistic entertainment was put forward at the above club under the direction of Dave Barry and Joe Garrett. The programme consisted of an 8st 6lb competition, an eight rounds contest, besides exhibitions. Many of the members of clubs are willing to try their hands at home, but will not compete at the resorts in the metropolis open to the public. When in their own halls (clubs and similar institutions) they try their utmost, and it is through these places that they obtain confidence enough to have a good trial at the premier resort, the National Sporting Club. All through the season Joe Garrett has acted to the best of his ability in providing amusement for the members and their friends, and to pay him for his trouble the committee have arranged a special boxing carnival on Saturday, April 6, as a complimentary testimonial for Joe. A very hard worker, Joe always does his best for the club without any payment, and thoroughly deserves what we hope will be a bumper. The officials during the evening were: Referee, Mr. D. Shuler; judges, Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE), Harry Clark, and Dave Barry; timekeeper, Mr. Harry Lowe (Kensington B.C.), while the boxers were attended to by Jack Fitzgibbon, Pat Grady, George Penny, and George Russell. 8st 6lb Competition: Jem Kosher (Marylebone) beat Pat Kiely (Marylebone); Walter Laws (Marylebone) beat Mick Foy (Marylebone); Bert Chester (Kentish Town) beat "Ginger" Walters (Paddington); Sam Light (Marylebone) beat Mike Powell (Marylebone). Semi-finals: Light beat Kosher; Chester beat Laws. Final: Light beat Chester.—A hard bout, Chester, the heavier of the twain, being very crafty, but Light took the lead at the start and held it throughout. Surprise was manifest when the judges disagreed, but Light, who was a long way in front, obtained the decision. The exhibitions were between Nat Smith (ex-amateur champion) and Jem Williams (Marylebone); George Penny (Kentish Town) and Dave Barry (late America); Harry Clark (Paddington) and "Toby" Mackenzie (Marylebone, now training to meet Andrew Wood, of Gateshead, at Stockton-on-Tees on Easter Monday); Tom Snow (Marylebone) and Sam Thorn (Marylebone). Mr. C. Whitfield offered a prize for these lads to compete for on Joe Garrett's night. Eight Rounds Contest: "Barney" Stevens (Marylebone) beat "Boss" Edwards (Marylebone).—This proved a fine hard-hitting bout from beginning to end, but Stevens proved the strongest, and scoring well in the last round, secured the verdict.

G. C. CAMPBELL WILL FOR THE next two weeks be located in the Hammersmith Broadway, and later, during the holidays, will pitch his tent close to Wormwood Scrubbs.

SEEING THAT DICKINSON IS NOT satisfied with his defeat by C. Cohen at F. Gess's benefit, Cohen will be pleased to make another match on the same terms as last from £5 to £10 and the best purse in Yorkshire.

PROFESSOR ALF HARRY, OF CARDIFF, hearing that Jack Owens and Billy Greenall, both of Liverpool, wish to come to terms, Professor Alf Harry will give them a purse to box for at his sparring pavilion, Seaforth Sands, on Thursday, April 11. Entries also wanted for 8st, 9st, and 10st amateur competitions, to take place during holiday week for valuable prizes.

(*Continued on page* 10.)



"ARTIE" SIMS,

The Undefeated 9st Champion of America, Open to Meet Anyone in England at 9st 6lb for £200 to £500 a-side.

Photo by Hana, 22, Bedford Street, Strand.

MISS HENRIETTA BYRON,

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A NEARLY FATAL STABBING AFFAIR.

Two Rivals Meet—One is Stabbed.

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Three Thousand Spectators Witness the Racing.

THE 4th SEPARATE COMPANY BASKET BALL TEAM.

Champions of the New Game as Played in America for 1899-1900.

(Continued from Page 7.)

ARTIE SIMS CHALLENGES ALL ENGLAND.

LONDON, March 23.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—Before my arrival from America with Artie Sims the columns of the daily sporting papers were filled with challenges from so-called 9st champions. As none of them seem willing to take on Sims at that weight, I am prepared to match Artie Sims to box any man in England, at 9st 6lb, for £20 or more a-side. Hoping some of the English champions will accep.,—I remain, yours truly,

BERT A. DORMAN (Manager).

ARTHUR LOCKE, ONE OF THE most respected boxers of the day, took a benefit at the above select resort, when a good muster of ladies and gentlemen were present. In early boyhood Arthur was a messenger in the office of a sporting newspaper, and as an amateur won numerous contests and competitions. After winning a few minor battles as a professional he won a 9st 6lb competition, promoted by Frank Hinde, at the Central Hall, Holborn, beating Jerry Donoghue, Harry Webster and Walter Eyles. After that he never looked back, and his last contest was with the last named boxer at the Glengall Gym. for a large stake and the 9st 10lb championship. None but those who saw the fight can tell how hard it was, and the full distance (twenty rounds) had to be contested before the decision went to Locke. His hands went and he retired after this victory sooner than add a defeat to wind up a glorious record. Last Friday he was accorded a benefit at the Horns, and the entertainment put forward was in keeping with the promoter—first class. Owing to music-hall engagements many star turns did not turn up till late, and further on their names will be mentioned. "Wag" and Harry Ashley sparred three rounds in spirited fashion—a remark that applies to Charlies Blackwell and Smith. Bill Nolan and Walter Eyles a rousing bout, Willie Holt and Nat Smith an exhibition that proved scientific and full of hard hitting, both being recalled. Arthur Locke (ex-9st 10lb champion) and Pat Daly (winner heavy-weight belt at Wonderland), a bout that delighted everybody, both showing to advantage, and at the close Harry Dawson threw a memento to Locke. "Brummy" Meadows then introduced Harry Wright, A. J. Francis (10st champion of Bath), Tom Causer (9st 6lb champion), and Charley Pendley (ex-7st 8lb champion). The chairmen were Messrs. Charles Cook and Harry Dawson, with Mr. Hayden Pearsall presiding at the piano. Mr. Price was the first artiste to appear, followed in quick succession by Miss Marie Folloy (a little child who bids fair to make a name for herself), Dora Langham (Tact from Florodora), George Mayne, "I took Her for Better or Worse"; the Abbott Trio in a sketch, Dave O'Toole (Irish comedian), Miss Kate Harvey (a sister of the Harvey boys), Will Rice, "I'm Going"; George Wren, and the star turns began to arrive. Alf Chester, "What does a man get married for," Fred Earle, "Don't stick it out like that" and "Birdie," Hettie Kelling, "The Holy City." This young lady was very nervous, but has a beautiful sweet voice, and only needs confidence. Phil Sinclair went great guns, and repeated his music-hall successes with "That's why I want to join the army," T. W. Barrett, Tommy always goes well, Gus Hindell, the artiste had to sing two songs before retiring, &c. When our representative left at quarter past eleven boxing had been stopped by the management, though champions were waiting to go on, as well as Tom Costelloe, Chas Pastor, Frank Coyne, Will Cackles, Tom Leamore, Kate Carney, Daisy Clements, Kate Harvey, Myra Collingwood, Rose Carney, Ivy Love, Ada Read, and scores of others.

GLOVE CONTEST AT STOCKTON.—Patsey Haley, of Stockton, and "Cockney" Cohen, of Leeds, met in a twelve rounds contest for £45 at the Victoria Gymnasium, at Stockton, last Monday night. Even scoring was seen in the opening rounds, but in the fourth Haley led off and inflicted a lot of punishment. Cohen fought gamely, and in the next round all but knocked his opponent out. Finally Haley was declared the winner on points by the referee, Andrew Wood, of Gateshead.

MAY ENGLAND IS OPEN TO MEET Frank Kitts for £5 up to £20 when and where he likes, as before; if he will only leave a deposit at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, who will be stakeholders and referee. This, he hopes, will stop Kitts talking of being dissatisfied with their last meeting.

"GINGER" ATKINSON, OF BER-mondsey, wishes to thank Mr. and Mrs. Avis and Young Napper for their kindness shown to him at Sawbridgeworth.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.

Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price SIX SHILLINGS each, carriage paid.

The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., 172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND—MONDAY.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.—"WAG" Hampton (Finsbury) beat H. Saphir (Aldgate.—The young 'un pasted Saphir unmercifully. During the last round "Wag" got the needle slightly, and won well. Six Rounds Contest: "Wag" Ashley (Bermondsey) v. Harry Chamberlain (Bow)—A well-matched pair. It was a scientific mill, and the result was a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Russell (Limehouse) beat Bert Adams (Spitalfields).—The final round was a slashing go, and Russell won well at last. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Fairclough (St. Helens) beat Peter Brown (Woolwich).—The mill was a heavy affair, and Fairclough secured the award after a good battle well worth witnessing. Six Rounds Contest: George Cunningham (Shoreditch) beat Tom Ireland (Mile End).—While the mill lasted it was a brilliant one. Six Rounds Contest: "Jewey" Cooke (Hammersmith) beat Billie Gordon (America).—Billie Gordon, an ebony gentleman hailing from America, found a tough customer in "Jewey" Cooke, who "grassed" the sable hero twice in the first round, and was all over him in the second and third trials, despite the darkey's clinging and holding.

CONTESTS AT WONDERLAND, Saturday.—Nine six-round contests was the bill of fare at Wonderland, Whitechapel, on Saturday night, with Mr. Joe Smith as caterer. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: Jack Willis (Bethnal Green) beat Harry Cheese (Bethnal Green).—Cheese was weak, and getting a left uppercut went down and was counted out. Bill Nicholls (Stratford) beat Harry Hilton (Forest Gate).—Hilton only sparred in the last two bouts, and was easily beaten on points. Joe Andrews (Bethnal Green) beat Charley Rogers (Bethnal Green).—Rogers could make no stand against the heavy hitting of Andrews, and was put out with a thump on the mark in the second round. Ernie Hunt (Hoxton) beat Fred Jones (Lambeth).—The referee stopped the bout in favour of the Hoxtonian in the first round. Alf Lloyd (St. Luke's) beat Tom Graham (Walworth).—Lloyd did as he liked in the last two meetings, and won easily. Jim Sweeney (Stratford) beat Nat Keyser (Spitalfields).—A sparring match for three rounds, the work being of a light description. Alf Floyd (Bethnal Green) beat Jack Goldsmith (Mile End).—To the surprise of everybody Goldsmith, who led, gave in in the fourth bout. Charley Smirks (Lambeth) v. Frank Exall (Bermondsey).—The last half of the journey was of a fairly level character. The referee's award was a draw. Alf Paine (Mile End) beat Ted Goodson (Haggerstone).—Paine improved as the journey progressed, doing most of the forcing at the last two meetings.

"BRUMMY" MEADOWS TAKES A Ben.—That good Samaritan, "Brummy" Meadows, "whose many services in the cause of charity, particularly in the East-end," has endeared him to all classes of sportsmen, took a benefit at Wonderland on Thursday evening. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Norman (Fulham) beat Curley (Paddington). Six Rounds Contest: C. Meacock (Bloomsbury) beat Mike O'Brien (Fulham). Six Rounds Contest: Willy Stone (Spitalfields) beat Harry Spurden (Battersea).—Stone from the first call of "Time!" took the lead, and continued to improve upon it as they went. Spurden tired, and Stone had well won when corners were ordered. Special Exhibition Bout: Pat Daly (U.S.A.) v. Arthur Lock (Camberwell).—A great show. Lock was clever, but it was evident that the Irish-American was playing with his man, who, had Pat thought proper, would have fared badly, but as it was they made a capital and much-appreciated show. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Russell (Limehouse) beat Albert Littlefield (Deptford). Six Rounds Contest: Bill Corbett (Lambeth) beat Jack Osman (Walthamstow).—Corbett showed superior science, and was returned a meritorious winner. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Guyon (Clerkenwell) beat "Tobey" McKenzie (Marylebone).—A sterling contest, Guyon scoring best. In spite of that McKenzie kept gamely to the end, and at the close the Clerkenwell youth was returned the winner. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Stonelake (Clerkenwell) beat Joe Johnson (Walworth).—The former was all over his opponent, who was nearly out before the first round was finished. Stonelake was the superior all through, and the referee wisely stopped them in the second round and declared Stonelake the winner. Six Rounds Contest: George Rich (Poplar) beat Billy Holmes (Finsbury).—It was a toss up which one went out first in the first and second rounds. In the third Holmes fell off, and the referee again came to the rescue and declared Rich the winner. Six Rounds Contest.—Johnny Thomas (Holborn) beat George Cooper (Islington).—Thomas was cool and collected, but scored freely, and at the close had well won.

FRED REID (SOUTHWARK) TO Andrew Wood (Gateshead).—Fred Reid will box Wood fifteen or twenty rounds if Bob Walker will give [illegible]. An early answer from Wood or Bob Walker will oblige.

BOXING AT THE TEE-TO-TUM, Stamford Hill.—Details:—Six Rounds Contest: C. Brown beat Archie Phillips.—No sooner were the men slipped than a merry little passage of arms commenced. The left was always busily engaged, and half-arm fighting kept the company on the tip-toe of excitement. When the contest came to a conclusion there was but one opinion, and that favourable to both men, who had well done their duty. Six Rounds: Walter Eyles beat Joe Scott.—All the rounds were very similar, and the competitors plainly showed the handiwork on face and body. It appeared likely to end in a round, but the rivals stood the test with unflinching determination. Savagely they continued with might and main to steer to the end, and a yell of delight welcomed the call of time, each man in turn being knocked down. Three Rounds Trial: Alf Barber v. C. Groves.—This might well be described as a fight. They fought to their heart's content, and received due recognition. Dick Parkes and Bill Stonelake introduced. They were to compete, but Stonelake being matched could not box. 9st 6lb Competition (Novices): C. Ryder beat Jem Cato in one round, Bert Smith (Holloway) beat Jack Hooper in one round, Jem Jackson beat Bob Hartnoll in two rounds, Pat Grady a bye with Tom Harris. Semi-final: C. Ryder beat Bert Smith.—Ryder taller and a longer reach. He took the lead early in the first round, and Smith hurting his right arm retired before the bout finished. Jem Jackson beat Pat Grady.—Grady shorter. At the same instant they led a smasher. Grady, after a few passes, drove the left straight home. Both later very erratic, and Grady knocked down. When he rose Pat retired. Grady lost a tooth, and Jack Watts put it up for sale amidst loud laughter. No one bid for it. Final: C. Ryder beat Jem Jackson.—A sultry start. Both meant serious business, and hammered away at a great pace. Jackson did most of the leading, but Ryder was returned the winner. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Nolan beat Arthur Callan.—Fast fighting to "Time!" Callan blowing harder, but stepped in sharp and clever. A clinch. Callan dashed in, and they started fighting all over the ring, to neither man's advantage. Nolan led. Callan, not slow, made tracks fast. Again they were hard at it with both hands to the delight of the company. The engagement was spirited. Each man made most excellent use of right as well as left, and finally, after a splendid finish, Nolan won.

BOXING AT THE LEXINGTON HALL.—The Lexington Hall, Lexington Street, Golden Square, was well filled on Wednesday to witness a capital assault-at-arms arranged by Jem Barry. The officials were: Referee and timekeeper, Mr. Frank Howard and Mr. W. Dart; judges, Jack Gamble and J. Bailey; M.C., Mr. C. Chapman. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: "Buck" Shine (Somers Town) beat Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury).—Shine, however, would not be denied, and forcing the work, he established a lead in the fourth round, and was returned a good winner. Joe Barratt (Clerkenwell) v. Jem Ansell (Bloomsbury).—After a quiet two rounds the lads were admonished by the referee to put some life into the boxing. Very little improvement was forthcoming, and in the fourth round the referee stopped the affair. 8st 6lb Competition: Sam Sans (Bethnal Green) beat T. Garey (Marylebone).—Garey was beaten in the minutes of the first round. W. Keen (Woolwich) beat W. Sturgess (Woolwich).—The latter held out his hand and retired after 1min 25sec boxing. G. Rossey (Deptford) beat W. Kennedy (Bethnal Green).—The last-named gave in before one minute had expired. Semi-finals: Keen beat Sans. Sans cried content after boxing 2min 5sec. Rossey sparred a bye with Bob Harris, of Bloomsbury. Final bout: Keen beat Rossey.—Rossey tried hard to stop his opponent, but without avail, and he gave in, fairly beaten, after 2min 53sec had expired in the second round.

HARRY SLOUGH WILL BOX "DIDO" Vardy or Joe Williams twenty rounds at 7st 4lb for £25, open to £50, a-side and the best purse offered in London or Newcastle. An answer from either will lead to business.

BOXING AT THE MANSIONS SCHOOL OF ARMS.

THE MANSIONS SCHOOL OF ARMS is situated in a neighbourhood which may be denominated as the birthplace of pugilists. Within a stone's throw in Marylebone, Harry Tyson, who fought Harry Poulson, was born, so was his brother, Jem Tyson, who has a string of victories to his name (relatives of old Jemmy Tyson, the millionnaire); so was Jem Styles, the pipe-maker, who fought Professor Donnelly; so was Sam Thorne, a once brilliant sparring constellation at Nat Langham's, Harry Spriggins, father of Con Spriggins, and so were a good many more too numerous to mention. Last Thursday evening Steve Mack, an old resident, put on the following boxing entertainment. 8st Novices' Competition.—First Series: Joe Wright (Paddington) beat A. Carter (Marylebone).—Carter gave in, dead beat. Pa'sy Healey (Euston Road) beat Bill Shine (Paddington).—The latter got a nasty punch on the mark and gave in. Young Widdy (Paddington) beat F. Martin (Paddington).—Martin cried a "go" in the second round. Tom Dillon (Marylebone) beat Eroy Lucy (Paddington).—Dillon had all the worst of matters, but, remarkable to relate, he was awarded the verdict. Second Series: Healey beat Wright.—Healey brought the right across and knocked his rival out. Widdy beat Dillon.—The latter was giving a stone and a half away, and was easily beaten in the first minute. Final Bout: Widdy v. Healey.—Widdy had all the best of the game. The judges disagreeing, the referee, amid great excitement, declared it a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Snow (Marylebone) beat Geo. Harrison (Paddington).—Harrison boxed well on the retreat, but was knocked out after a minute had elapsed in the third round. Exhibition boxing was indulged in between Ted Knight (Westminster) and Jim Harper (St. James's), Young Curley (Paddington) and Young Tyson (Marylebone), Dan Sullivan (Marylebone) and Harry Cosh (Marylebone), Jewey Cooke and Jim Williams (Marylebone), Henry Clarke (Paddington and Tom McGlynn (Marylebone).

17TH MIDDLESEX RIFLES Assault-at-Arms.—On Thursday night, at the Drill Hall, Camden Town, in the presence of a large muster of friends, the above corps gave their eighth amateur annual boxing display. Details: 9st Competition (Novices).—A. E. Jacobs (17th Middlesex S. of A.) beat R. Kite (Crown A.C.); H. Holmes (Stanhope B.C.) beat E. G. Draper (unattached); W. Hayes (unattached) beat F. Poole (Polytechnic B.C.); H. Woolf (17th Middlesex Rifles School of Arms) beat J. C. Langridge (unattached). Second Series: H. Holmes beat H. Woolf; W. Hayes beat C. Jones (Lynn B.C.). Semi-finals: H. Holmes beat A. E. Jacobs. This was one of the best bouts of the evening. Holmes had the call in the first round, but Jacobs equalised in the next trial, Holmes winning ultimately after an encounter worth going miles to witness. Final: W. Hayes (unattached) beat H. Holmes (Stanhope B.C.).—During the first trial there was little to choose between the lads, but in the second bout Hayes did the most execution. 8st 6lb Open.—H. Perry (University B.C.) beat F. Friswell (Columbia B.C.); A. Smith (Kensington B.C.) beat C. Brittle (17th Middlesex Rifles S. of A.); C. Hawes (17th Middlesex Rifles S. of A.) beat F. Arnold (Victory B.C.). Second Series: C. Churchill beat H. Perry.—Churchill overtopped little Perry by several inches, and made the best use of his extra reach. Perry was game, but was floored just at the call of the timekeeper. Perry was very groggy on resuming, and the judges stopped the contest in favour of Churchill. C. Hawes beat A. Smith.—This contest admits of little description. Hawes, with his longer reach, won all along the line. Smith, however, put up a good defence, and is a boxer not to be sneezed at. Final: J. Churchill (Stanhope B.C.) beat C. Hawes (17th Middlesex Rifles S. of A.).—Each bout was hotly contested, and victory hung in the balance almost to the last blow was struck, when Churchill received the award, with very little to spare.

EXTRAORDINARY CHEAP BOOKS, Etc.

"The Bride," nicely illustrated, 152 pages, 1s. "Bobbie Burn's Works," 1s. 6d. "Ovid's Art of Love," 1s. 6d. "Youth and True Manhood," 1s. 3d. "Cottage Girl," 1s. 6d. "Droll Stories," 1s. per vol.; 3 vols. for 2s. 6d. "Moll Flanders," 2s. 6d. "The Private Companion for both Sexes," 1s. 6d. "Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," coloured plates, etc., 441 pages, 1s. 9d.; 468 pages, 2s. Both these are the Genuine Editions and honestly worth 5s. each. Dr. Foote's "Home Cyclopædia of Popular Medical and Social Science," profusely illustrated, 1,249 pages, 7s. (worth £2). "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 30 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 38 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, published at 1s. each, sent to any part of the world for 2s. 6d. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 112 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. "16 Positions of Matrimony," 6d. "The Husband's Handbook," 3d. "Rosario," the Female Monk, 2s. "The Decameron," 2s. 6d., cloth, 3s. "The Heptameron," by the Queen of Navarre, 2s. 6d., cloth 3s. 6d. Rabelai's Works, complete, 3s. and 3s. 6d. ONE DOZEN Cabinets from Life, 1s. 3d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 5s. The Cinematograph, 1s. each, 5 for 2s. 6d. ALSO:

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BOXING AT NEWCASTLE. JACK O'BRIEN, OF AMERICA, V. JACK THOMPSON, OF NEWCASTLE.

IF JACK O'BRIEN OBTAINS SUCH easy business as Harry Smith, of Birmingham, and Jack Thompson, of Newcastle, we doubt not he will make his stay in the North a permanent one. Jack is the hero of some sixty odd battles, with but one defeat, and that when very young, at the hands of Young Peter Jackson. Some persons never will believe in form. Few believed in Tom Sayers until that hero had whopped those brought against him by those that thought they knew, and the same with Jack O'Brien. Jack's easy defeat of Harry Smith, of Birmingham, was said to be a fluke, as the Birmingham heavy-weight at the end of the contest declared that he was in poor condition, and not fit for the serious business of fighting. There may be two Jack Thompsons, but the one that we know is a local publican, who some time since issued a challenge to Jemmy Lowes. This Jack has weight certainly to recommend him; and when we read of the match being made, we thought if Jack O'Brien acted at all up to the form given in his record the battle would be short and sweet. This proved to be the case. By the side of his American rival Thompson proved the merest tyro in boxing, and the form shown when he met Jem Richardson, of Honolulu, now of Newcastle, was quite reversed when opposed to Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia. There was only one good hit made by Thompson, and that was in the second round, a punch on the ribs which made O'Brien squirm. Thompson, however, paid dearly for his temerity, for this was the one thing needful to set O'Brien going, and after this the Newcastle hero might just as well have been a sick as far as his proficiency in the art of resisting the blows of Jack O'Brien were concerned, and Thompson ere the second round had expired received the coup de grace in the shape of a knock-out blow. The betting on O'Brien was 7 to 4. In our opinion there was no naming the odds.

CONTESTS AT NEWCASTLE.—AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, last Monday night, Mr. James Lowes provided a programme which comprised three ten rounds contests between Newcastle lads and three from the metropolis. There was only a poor house. The first contest was between "Ginger" Mallett (London) and W. Kirton's novice (Newcastle). The match went the full distance, during which the novice, a boy of sixteen, had the full measure of his opponent. He had a good left, and though Mallett tried hard for a knock-out he was beaten on points. Bob Wilkinson (Jarrow) and C. Broadbanks (London) were the next pair, and after the first bout Wilkinson gradually got the better of his man, and knocked him out in the third round. Johnny Hughes, of London, and Jack Tait, of Newcastle, as the last pair, provided a stubborn contest. Matters were very even, Tait being clever with his left, and doing most of the leading, whilst Hughes's headwork was good. After the ten rounds the referee gave the verdict to Tait, and this was taken exception to by part of the audience. A draw would have been a better decision. Mr. Gibson was referee, and Sammy Francis timekeeper.

ARTHUR GRIMSHAW, OF STRATford, would be pleased to box the winner of the Lewis and Keen match if Professor Newton will give a prize or purse at his next show.

BOXING. The Knock-out Blow and how to avoid it. Novices and advance boxers receive personal tuition and practice from Prof. Newton light-weight champion 1888-1890), who taught and trained thirty winners of open competitions. Boxing classes are now in full swing; also private lessons given daily. Every requisite appertaining to the comfort of the pupils, including shampooing, shower-baths, &c. Full particulars, apply to—Professor Andrew J. Newton, North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnabury Road, N. (Central to Angel and King's Cross).

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BOXING AT GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCASTLE.

AT GINNETT'S CIRCUS, NEWCAStle, on Saturday evening, Mr. James Lowes again produced an entertainment of the most enjoyable description, as was evidenced by the frequent and hearty applause of the large number of people present. The list of items consisted of half-a-dozen eight rounds contests, and every one of them were most exciting. The inaugural bout was between R. Smith and R. Jackson, both of Newcastle. In the first round the pair went at it in a style most vigorous, and they also did so in the second, towards the end of which round Jackson looked like going out. He, however, fought on gamely, and getting his second wind, he managed to rub off some of the points registered against him. In the fifth round, however, Smith went at him with both hands, and soon put paid to his account. W. Harrison and M. McKenna, both of Newcastle, then opposed each other. There was no dallying before the pair commenced operations, and the exchanges were of a severe description. They were, however, in favour of Harrison, who was always the aggressor, and in the fifth round he got on to McKenna's jaw, and sent him out of time. J. Smith and E. Hazon next met, but this meeting, after being fiercely contested, ended in Smith knocking his opponent out. J. Johnson and R. Smith, of Newcastle, were the next to occupy the ring, and the onlookers were treated to eight splendid rounds, both the lads boxing in great style. Johnson, however, proved the cleverer of the pair and received the verdict. Tim Kelly and J. M'Gurk, of Gateshead, went at it in spirited style from the start, but want of condition told against Kelly, who, after pluckily sticking to his man, had perforce to cry content in the fourth round. The final affair was between J. Hart and J. Mason. These pair went at it in hurricane pace, and in the first round either looked like succumbing, but time rescued them. The second round was of a similar description, and Hart took a tremendous amount of punishment before he received his quietus. Jem Gibson was referee and Mr. Lumley timekeeper.

MR. J. T. HULLS'S TOURNAMENT at Woolwich.—Another entertainment promoted by Mr. J. T. Hulls was held in the Drill Hall, Beresford Street, Woolwich, on Saturday evening. The establishment was not quite so well patronised as on some previous occasions, but the spectators had no cause to complain of the bill of fare, which included no fewer than eight contests, in addition to an exhibition between Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane (Curley's conqueror), and Ted Mortimer, of Clare Market. Eight Rounds Contests: Geo. Proctor (Southwark) beat Alf Leeper (Canning Town).—Leeper, half way through the bout, napped a hot right-hander, which settled the business for the evening. Ted Goodfellow (Woolwich) beat Willie Stone (Spitalfields).—There was not a great deal to choose between the pair, but Goodfellow's superior stamina landed him a winner. Jack Calder (Stratford) beat Sam Eastow (Walworth).—Eastow was clever, but not quite clever enough, and lost after a really good show. Ted Moore (Stratford) beat Ted Barclay (Custom House).—Moore remained the stronger to the close, and it was only that fact which settled the affair in his favour. Jem Denhardt (Woolwich) beat Bill Pike (Leytonstone).—The local lad kept up the pressure when they again came up, with the result that Pike was sent to the boards and counted out before the round ended. Six Rounds Contests: Charlie Knock (Deptford) beat Bert Firmin (Deptford).—Short and sweet, Knock grassing his man and ending the contest in exactly half a minute. Bill Johnson (Canning Town) beat Private Callam (Royal Marine Light Infantry).—Callam was receiver-general the whole time. In the first three rounds he went to the boards four times, whilst in the fifth round he was down no fewer than eight times. He managed, however, to stay the full course, and was cheered as loudly as the winner. Mr. Hulls has another show next Saturday night, at which Ben Taylor, who will leave the same night for Newcastle (where he fights Christ), will appear.

A BOXING RUSHLIGHT.—Joe Vickers, of Coventry, who is a pugilist first and a watchmaker and a bung afterwards, writes regarding the phenomenal height of Harry Harris for his weight, that Tom Dorey, of Bristol, though weighing only 7st 4lb, stood 5ft 8in or 5ft 8¾in. Why Joe, a skeleton that height would weigh the above weight. We know a lad's skin had to fit him pretty tightly in the old days; but we should think they would have to take all the meat off the bones of a youngster of 5ft 8¾in to get him into the ring at 7st 4lb.

A nice little story
This, Joe, about Dorey.
It can't carry weight, Joe, my pet.
Was the boy trained on gin
That they got him so thin?
It must have been so you can bet.

BILL SADLER (ST. LUKE'S) AND Tom Snow (Marylebone) have agreed to box for the purse offered on Joe Garrett's special night at the Bryanstone Club.

BOXING AT THE BELSIZE.

THE NOVICE ENTERTAINMENT AT the Belsize is always provocative of something good being evolved from the boxing material competing for the cups. A year or two back Marks, of Cardiff, showed exceptional form, winning also a championship at the amateur championships. This year we should think another amateur champion will be found among these novices in the person of the winner of the light-weights (10st 4lb and under), H. J. Harvett, of the Birmingham A.B.A. Did we not know that the Birmingham amateurs, such as Anthony Diamond, Tommy Hill, and others, were more like pro's than the real article, we should say that instead of a novice or a diamond in the rough this H. J. Harvett was a boxing diamond of the first water. Harvett had something to beat in a Jewish champion, S. J. Hyams, Surrey Commercial Dock B.C., but he not only did it, although Hyams had sparred the quietest of quiet byes with Jerry Driscoll, but he also did it with something to spare, the bout being stopped by the referee. There were few vacant seats last Thursday evening when the first pair of fistic warriors took the "flure" at 7.45, but before a "tray" of bouts had been decided the hall was packed as closely as sardines in a box. The entrants for the Light-weight (Novices' Competition), 10st 4lb and under, were J. Browne (Lynn B.C.), who beat H. Burge (R.B.C.); H. J. Harvett (Birmingham A.B.C.) beat J. Robson (Columbia B.C.); J. Dale (Sayes Court Inst.) beat W. Stroud (Blenheim B.C.); J. Lyons (St. Andrew's A.C.) beat A. McCarthy (Inns of Court B.C.); J. S. Hyams (Surrey Com. Docks B.C.), a bye; W. O. Bourke (St. Andrew's A.C.), absent. Second Series: Harvett beat Dale, Hyams beat Lyons, Brown a bye. Semi-finals: Hyams beat Brown, Harvett a bye. The lad from the "Hardware village" shaped with all the confidence of a finished pro. He is that best of all boxers, an ambidexterous one, and appeared to be a dead ring-in, as far as ring craft was concerned, for the Jemmy Welsh, of Birmingham, who met Ted Ware. Harvett made it so sultry for Hyams that in the third round the bout was stopped, the award going to Birmingham. Middle-weight (Novices') Competition, 11st 8lb and under.—Lance-sergeant H. Stambury (Scott's Guards and Lynn B.C.) beat H. Reynolds (Finchley Harriers); F. G. Major (Vic. Social B.C., late Royal Victors) beat A. Wood (Lee B.C.); W. Bishop (Northampton Inst. B.C.) beat J. Baddeley (Poly. B.C.); E. J. Baddeley (Poly. B.C.) a bye, Gus Wood (Lee A.C.) absent. Second Series: Stambury beat Baddeley, Bishop beat Major. Final bout: Stambury beat Bishop.—This was a hurricane fight, first the soldier and then the Bishop having the best of the contest, until the second round, when the soldier demonstrated his supremacy by putting the Bishop out of court. Alf Garrity, by no means a dunce, had a six rounds go with "Tuzzy" Winters, of Lambeth. "Tuzzy" was really not in the hunt, but to the surprise of the cognoscenti, the verdict went to the Londoner. Referees and judges are not in the habit of recording the reasons for their decisions, but many persons would have been enlightened had it been done in this case only. Take the show as a whole it was a decided success.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS AT HOLLOWAY Hall, Holloway.—If not crowded there was a good attendance at the Holloway Hall, Holloway-road, last Wednesday evening, to witness a gymnastic display and assault-at-arms, produced under the direction of A. E. Robertson, examiner and member of the British College of Physical Education. Mr. G. T. C. Bartley, M.P., presided, while the wife of that gentleman also occupied a seat on the stage. The programme opened with a general display of squads, under the leadership of H. Peglar, S. Robinson, and W. Southern. A very clever exhibition of figure marching was followed by infantry and cavalry sword exercise by a squad from the Worshipful Company of Carpenters' Gymnasium. This was deservedly applauded, and the parallel bars, by a squad of seven clever athletics, performed with marvellous skill. Mr. W. Hughes (Polytechnic B.C., winner of the Stanhope B.C. Light-weight Open Competition) and Mr. F. J. Cole (Polytechnic B.C., winner of the P.B.C. Catch-weight Open Competition, 1898), were billed for a bout with the mittens. Mr. E. B. Hayson and Mr. W. Southern were opponents with the foils. An exhibition of boxing, in which Mr. F. C. Parkes (Poly. B.C.) Heavy-weight Amateur Champion was due to oppose his clever club mate and ex-Light-weight Champion, Mr. Harry Brewer. The remaining attractions consisted of horizontal bars, jumping, vaulting horse, and Tug-of-War, concluding with a musical running maze.

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Testimonials from all parts of the World.

W. GOODBOURN,
Brookside Villa, Grange Street, HULL.

JEMMY DAVENPORT CHALLENGES ANY 9st LAD IN ENGLAND.

JEMMY DAVENPORT, OF BOSTON, Mass., U.S.A., the latest American boxer to arrive in England, would be pleased to box any 9st lad in Great Britain, Jack Fraser preferred, but no one barred, for the best purse offered. All communications to be addressed to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

THAT HIGHLY INTELLIGENT YOUNG boxer Alf Banister, dressed in a tall hat, brown coat, new gamp, and gloves, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE in quest of a second-rate customer at 9st 12lb. It must be remembered that this youth was the one who successfully faced the "Coffee Cooler" for a limited "go," and also won in a heavy-weight competition recently at the N.S.C. In speaking of his exploits, which he does with much diffidence, he says: "Knocked out, no fear. Why, I've never been knocked down yet. When old age comes along I want to be recognised as Alf Banister, the 'Beau Brummel of the Scrappers'; that's why I'm so clever at the 'get-away' biz. I don't want my beauty spoilt! I am not looking for puge or thick ear, and my education places me above those who have to live by knocking 'em out. I only put 'em up for the love of the game. Here, this is in confidence. You know what I am in the ring, I am the same outside—a traveller! It's a good business, but at present a trifle dull." And with a "Good-bye!" our distinguished visitor departed.

BOXING AT LEICESTER. — F. Greaves, of Leicester, and H. Smith, of Northampton, met at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, on Wednesday evening, to decide their match of fifteen two-minute rounds, for Mr. Wilkinson's purse of £15 and a side stake. Greaves, who beat the Northamptonshire lad on points at the National Sporting Club a month back, was a strong favourite, but the fight proved a more serious business than when the pair previously met. At the outset Greaves used his left with good advantage, and did most of the aggressive work, although at times he was well cornered. Half-way through the local lad had established a good lead, but afterwards Smith became much more determined. The heaviest work was seen in the eleventh and twelfth rounds, Smith in the former getting home three times with his right. The Northampton representative had the best of the fourteenth round, but coming up for the last time Greaves twice got in a strong left-hand blow on his opponent's face. At the finish the judges were divided, but the referee awarded his verdict to Greaves.

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMnasium.—The customary Saturday night's crowd again flocked to Harry Williams's establishment. Four Rounds Trial.—Pongo Davenport (Borough) v. Bill Sharp (Walthamstow). 7st Competition.—Final Bout: Jim Glover (Bermondsey) beat Joe Coleman (Bermondsey).—Glover "grassed" his man twice, and won in the first round. 8st 6lb Competition.—Final Bouts (six rounds): Dick Barrett (Lambeth) beat Bill Keene (Charlton).—The whole of the rounds were splendidly contested. The final bout was a grand one. Barrett making most points received the award. 9st 6lb Competition.—Final Bouts (six rounds): Tom Williams (Bermondsey) beat Bert Norton (Bermondsey).—Williams winning a good battle on his merits. Eight Rounds Contest: Joe Reed (Drury Lane) beat Tom Harris (Clare Market.—Reed delivered a hot shot with his right on the mark, and down went Harris, who failed to rise in the stipulated time, when Reed received the verdict. Four Rounds Trial: Bill Broad (Holborn) v. J. Driscoll (Holborn).—A capital affair, and furnished a good wind-up to a first-class entertainment.

JEMMY LOWES'S MOTTO—"Excelsior."—Jemmy Lowes has recently gone one higher than Hexham Hall. He has acquired something like a northern pitch, and that is Ginnett's Circus, capable of holding on a pinch three thousand persons. Jemmy has taken for his motto Excelsior. Three times he has changed his pitch within the same number of years, and each time for the better. Jemmy writes: "I think you will know by now I have bought Ginnett's Circus. I had either to do that or get out of the business. Mr. Jack Haggerty (who is long way from a bad sort) gave me first chance, and I took it. When we meet I will tell you all about it. I hope now to keep the game going in the north on the best of lines."

DICK WARD IS SURPRISED AT Collet not putting money down. Dick will box Collet for £50 a-side at catch-weight. Seeing that Punch Vaughan is well again will give him another chance, or any man in England. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

BOXING IN ABERDEEN.—UNDER the able instructorship of Alex. Balfour a boxing club has been organised in the above city. It meets twice weekly (Tuesdays and Fridays) in the Oddfellows' Hall, Crooked Lane, at 7.30 p.m. Some capable young boxers are likely to be the result. The club is known as "The Granite City B.C."

(*Continued on page* 14.)

MISS FLORENCE BELL,

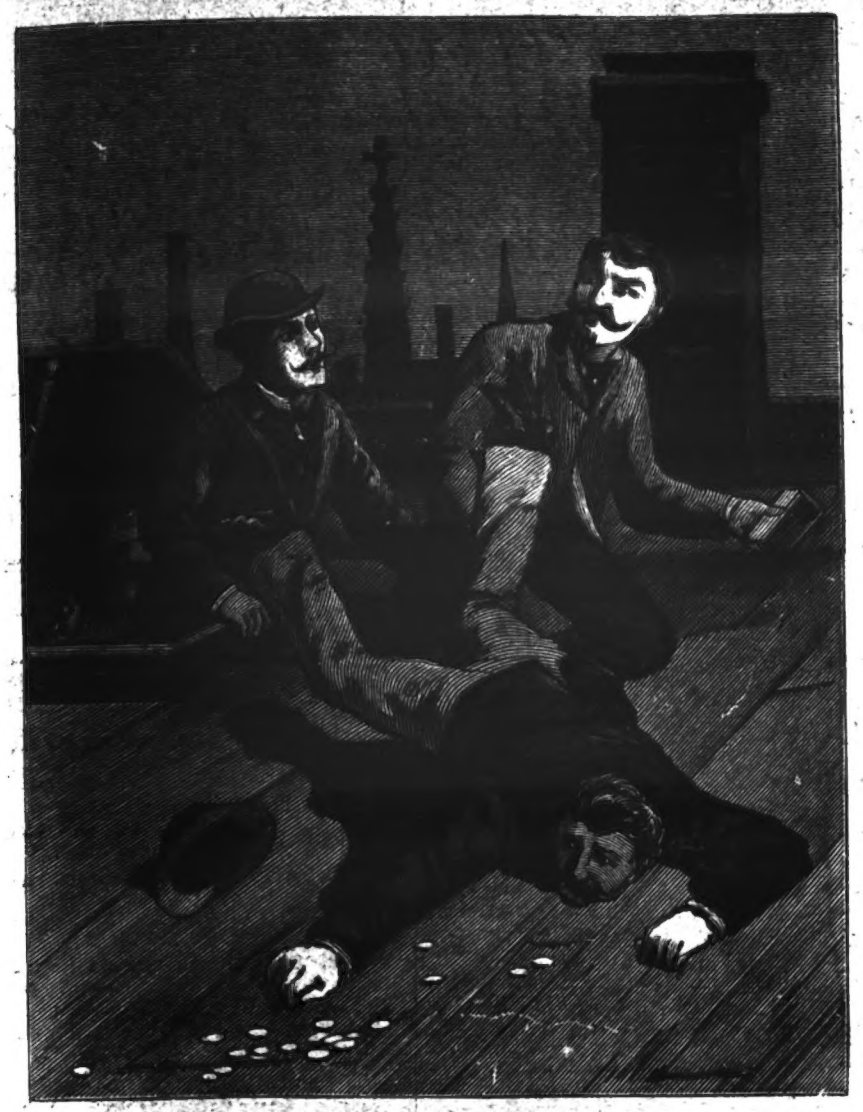
The Pretty and Charming Actress who Pourtrays her Form in the Living Pictures.

HE WAS EXPELLED FROM THE CHAPEL.

Loudly Objected to the Vicar's Acts.

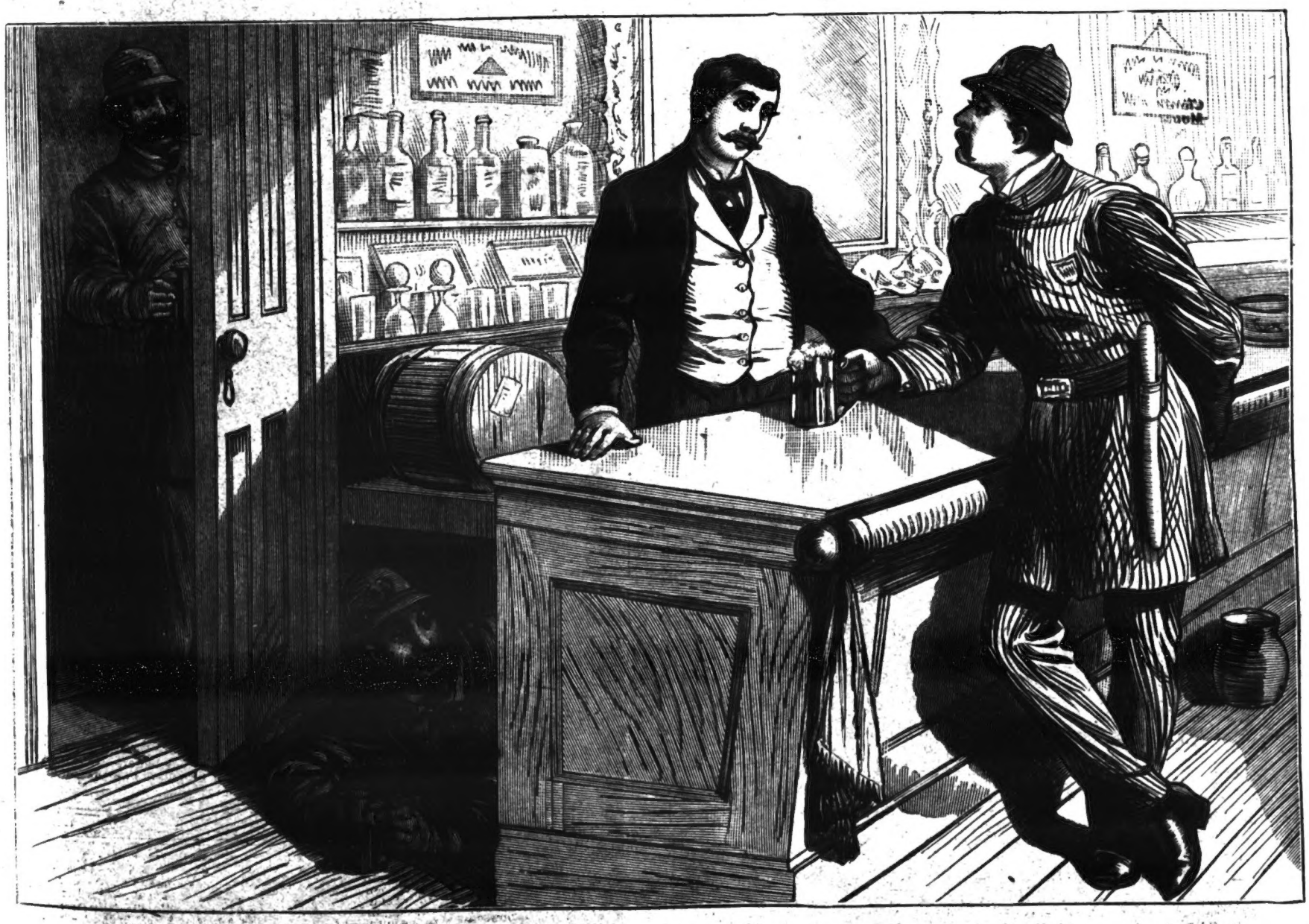
THE BURGLAR MEETS WITH AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.

The Monkey Comes to the Rescue.



RAID ON A GAMBLING CLUB.
The Members Make a Hasty Departure.

BERT ADAMS,
Who Recently Won the 8st 10lb Championship Belt at Wonderland.



THEY ALL KNEW WHERE TO GET A CHEAP DRINK.
The Customers that Never Paid.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

"GINGER" ELLIOTT v. EDDIE PEARCE.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOW- ing from "Ginger" Elliott:—

Mechanic Arms,
St. John Street,
Folkestone.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—Just a few lines to tell you that I am fit and well and in the best of health for my match with Eddie Pearce at the N.S.C., and I feel very confident of success. The training quarters is one of the best anyone could desire, fitted up with one of Mr. Joe Smith's patent punching balls, shower-bath, Sandow's patent developers, Indian clubs, dumb-bells, swing ball, and everything for athletic use. The walks are very beautiful, for miles and miles of beautiful scenery. There are three roads run along like stairs. In company with my two trainers, Dan Sullivan and Charley Smith, I arise at six o'clock in the morning, and after a severe hand rubbing, I set out for a six miles sharp spin, and when I return and trainers after a sea salt water bath. I am well rubbed down and rubbed in with oils. Breakfast then forms part, after which a short rest, and then I set out for a spin of fifteen miles; then I return to the care of trainer, after which we sit down for dinner, which consists of roast game and vegetables, and a small glass of Burton, and jellies of all kinds, after which I rest for an hour. I then enter the gymnasium, and go through ten rounds with the ball, dumb-bells, and all other exercise. I wind up with boxing three smart rounds with each of my trainers. I then go through the usual form of hand rubbing-in, which leads to tea-time. I now take a short rest, after which a gentle stroll, a game of billiards or cards in the sitting-room. We then retire to bed at ten o'clock. This routine is got through every day. We wish to inform you that I couldn't have two better trainers had I been training for a championship and a thousand pounds. I don't think I have any more to say at present.—I remain yours truly,

"GINGER" ELLIOTT.

BOXING AT NICE. — A PRIZE fight to a finish was fought here on Friday between James Fitzpatrick, of America, and "Big" Bourdon, of Australia, in an 18ft ring, for a purse of £400, contributed by a small and select party of fashionable sporting men who witnessed the encounter. The men fought with 4oz gloves, under Marquis of Queensberry rules. The American was 20lb lighter than his opponent. Bourdon set the pace in the first round, and fought hard and roughly. In the next round Fitzpatrick got in some good blows and slowed Bourdon down, so much so in fact that he was only saved from a knock-out by the call of time. In the third round the American knocked out Bourdon with a heavy blow over the heart, which rendered the Australian unconscious for half an hour. Bourdon, who belongs to the rough and tumble school of boxers, has a good record in Australia; while Fitzpatrick has fought several of the best men in America, and is eager to meet "Kid" McCoy in London this season. The fight was witnessed by a number of American millionaires, who sat in front seats. Though prize-fighting is illegal in France the authorities winked at the contest owing to its patronage by men of wealth.

FEDERATION OF WORKING MEN'S Clubs.—There was a goodly attendance last Monday evening at the Oxford Hall, Victoria Park Square, E., when the meeting commenced on Saturday week last at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, was brought to a very successful conclusion. The chief attraction was supplied by the concluding bouts in the two competitions, and in these the science displayed was well up to the average. In addition, Alf Garretty and Private Willie Holt (R.A.M.C.) had three rattling good rounds. Competition (9st and under).—Semi-finals: T. Williams (St. Andrew's) beat T. Wimford (Cornwall).—A fairly even match, Williams being returned the winner on points. S. Surrage (Cyprus) beat E. Sergeant (Rose and Shamrock).—A give-and-take bout, both lads boxing very pluckily. Final bout: Surrage beat Williams.—The last named was the taller of the pair, and for a little time held an advantage. Surrage, however, stuck gamely to his man. He was straighter and more effective in his deliveries, and at the finish he received a well-earned verdict. Competition (10st and under).—Semi-finals: J. Cordwell (Cyprus Club) beat W. Kelly (Cornwall).—Hard boxing was seen during the first round, Cordwell having a shade the best of the exchanges. Putting in some hard punches after this, Cordwell, in the second round, brought his man down with the right, and the verdict "on points" was in his favour. F. Robins (Cornwall) drew the bye, which he boxed with Dick Seymour. Final bout: Cordwell beat Robins.—With the advantage of height the first-named forced the boxing, and had his opponent blowing freely before the end of the first round. Robins tried pluckily, but he had but very little chance, and he held out his hand half-way through the second round. Alf Garretty and Willie Holt attended to the men in their corners.

THE GENEROSITY OF HARRY Harris.—Only in rare instances do we find boxers giving the loser anything but the small end of the purse, but Harry Harris proved an exception to this rule at the meeting between himself and the loser, "Pedlar" Palmer, after the fight. Advancing to his quondam opponent, Harris presented Palmer with what he at first took for a piece of paper, but on opening which he discovered to be a twenty-pound note. "Pedlar" was so overcome by this unusual act of generosity on the part of a winner that he did not know whether to laugh or to cry, ending matters by shaking hands and thanking his lengthy opponent.

JACK FAIRCLOUGH WILL OBLIGE by meeting Jemmy Mosedale, of Bury, at Pat Condon's, High Street, Deptford, on Sunday between 2 and 3.

J. HENNION, OF GLASGOW, AND Joe Nolan, of Birmingham, are matched to fight fifteen two-minute rounds, for £10 a-side, at catch-weights, and the best purse offered in the north of England, to be fought at the Easter week. For offers of purse address W. Gibson, 20, Nansen Street, Jarrow-on-Tyne.

ARK WATSON WILL MEET HARRY Williams at Wallpole Hotel, Llanhilleth, on Saturday next, seven o'clock, to bind match.

HARRY PEARSON, OF NORTH Wales—late of Great Bridge—would like to box Jack Powell or Jack Jones, of Newcastle, any number of rounds if Andrew Wood, of Stockton-on-Tees, will give a purse. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

JENKINS JONES WILL BOX SAM Davies, known as "Sam Sis," of Aberdare, for the amount named and place according to his challenge.

TOM REES WILL BE PLEASED TO meet anyone about 10st in Plymouth for £5 or £10 a-side on arrival of ship.

NEWTON'S AMATEUR.—PRO- fessor Newton informs Mr. Harry Crow, of the Woolwich Polytechnic, that he will be only too pleased to put up a prize value £5 for his man and Mr. Crow to box either privately or publicly. If Mr. Crow will send his address and name a date for interview he can see the prize and the man.

SKATING CARNIVAL HELD IN SWITZERLAND.

Three Thousand Spectators Witness the Racing.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SERIES of races took place recently in Switzerland for the championship, and some smart performances have been recorded. A regular course was laid out, and spectators came from all quarters to witness the racing, quite three thousand being assembled, the weather being somewhat unsettled, but this did not interfere with the competitors, who put in fast times in the various heats.

THE BURGLAR MEETS WITH AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.

The Monkey Comes to the Rescue.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SURPRISE was in store for a masked burglar who broke into a residence, and while in the act of ransacking a chest of drawers while the lady slept, a large pet monkey suddenly leapt on the unsuspecting thief, who with a yell fell backwards on the bed. This awakened the sleeper, who, to add to the noise, screamed loudly for help. The thief drew a knife, but the monkey, grasping his opponent fiercely by the throat, quite disabled him, and he was easily captured, and safely conveyed to the lock-up.

THE DUNEDIN TROUPE, MAR- vellous Australian cyclists, have made a great hit in Gay Paree, at the Cirque Medrano. They have been re-engaged for another month, and are also booked for Buda-Pesth, Vienna, and Berlin. Mr. Frank Brown, of South America, has also booked them for a six months' engagement at Buenos Ayres and Monte Video.

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"TONY" SAGE,

The Late Well-known and Highly respected Bookmaker of Dublin.

(With Portrait.)

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Anthony Sage, and feel sure that this testimony of sympathy will be shared by all with whom he was personally associated in England. For many years he was one of the leading lights of the Irish Ring—and we mention this in a double sense, the one as applied to racing, the other the Prize Ring. His business as a racing man caused him to make frequent visits to England, but we venture to assert that if there was one sport to which he was more ardently attached than another it was boxing. He was the first to create for Peter Maher a reputation. Without "Tony" Sage Peter Maher would in all probability have never climbed much higher than his occupation at Guinness's Brewery in Dublin. He improved the great fighter in appearance, and made a man of him. The national pride of deceased was to bring home to Ireland the championship of the world, and that was "Tony" Sage's ambition to the day of his death. R.I.P.

HE WAS EXPELLED FROM THE CHAPEL.

Loudly Objected to the Vicar's Acts.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BRAWLING in church is not the work of Hooligans, but well-educated people who hope to stop the service, and bring to public notice the acts of those who carry on the service against the prescribed form. A candle on the altar, or the vestments, are too rich, also some little act which the opposing party deems to be Popery, rising to his feet some individual will denounce the acting clergy in a loud voice. Then the fun begins; those in power seek to eject him, and excitement runs high; as in most cases, the disturbers of the peace are huddled outside.

THE LITTLE PORKER MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

And Raises a Rumpus in a Tramcar.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE old saying, "A pig in a poke," was true for once. Mrs. Mullingar was seated in a tramcar, and on the seat beside her was a big canvas bag, on which Mrs. Mullingar kept a tight grip; but tight as she kept it, the bag suddenly showed signs of life, and before the astonished passengers were aware of it a small porker jumped forth with a squeal and a grunt, and scampering among the feet of the passengers, caused no little excitement. Mrs. Mullingar was equal to the occasion, and the young suckling came her way. She dexterously caught the animal by its curly tail, and once more consigned it to the poke.

MISS HENRIETTA BYRON,

The Lightning Change Lady Artist and Comedienne.

(With Portrait.)

MISS HENRIETTA BYRON in private life is the charming wife of Mr. Barney Fagan, of "The Phantom Guards." The lady is styled "America's foremost quick change artist and singing comedian." She is one of the most accomplished and beautiful of the American colony who are now visiting these shores, and is equally as charming in private life as she is before the footlights. Those who are fortunate enough to gain an invite to their home will find both Mr. and Mrs. Fagan ideal host and hostess.

HIS PLAYFUL WAY OF LETTING THEM KNOW HE WAS THERE.

Knocks the Shaving-pot from the Hands of the Barber.

(Subject of Illustration.)

DICK CARLEY was a cowboy and noted pistol shot, and in his wild moments Dick's friends invariably gave him a wide berth. He had never done any injury, but was too fond of drawing out his weapon and playfully putting a shot through the coat tails or hat of some individual as a startler. A new comer who went to get shaved had hardly seated himself when Dick, in his merry mood, opened the door, and before the barber could turn his head the shaving-pot which he held in his hand was shivered to pieces by a shot from Dick's gun, to the consternation of the customer over whose head the bullet had passed.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.

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Name this paper, please.

FRED NIEMAN HAS BEEN DEPU- tising for Fred Millis at the Queen's, Poplar.

BIONDI IS BACK IN ENGLAND. HE will shortly produce a new lightning sketch.

THE MANHATTAN COMEDY FOUR top a big bill at the Holloway Empire.

O'GORMAN CONVULSED THE audience at Collins's last Friday night with some new and up-to-date yarns (I do not know where Tennyson was).

MR. TOM TINSLEY HAS A CAPITAL programme at Gatti's (Road), including Fred Williams in the screamingly funny sketch, "Mrs. Big."

ARTHUR ROBERTS IS AT THE Opera House, Crouch End, this week.

MR. MARTIN HARVEY CELEBRATES the fiftieth performance of "A Cigarette Maker's Romance" at the Court to-day (Wednesday).

"A MESSAGE FROM MARS" WILL be transferred from the Avenue to the Prince of Wales's on Saturday, April 6.

SANDOW OPENED AT THE TIVOLI on Monday last for twelve nights. Miss Vesta Victoria is a favourite turn here.

THE LONDON PAVILION PRO- gramme requires a lot of beating just now. The Gothams in their funny comic opera skit have caught on tremendously, and the trifle goes better than ever; it is a merry and entertaining turn, and is duly appreciated. Stratton, Miss Marie Loftus, the Poluskis, Will Evans, Harry Pleon (another very funny turn), Miss Kate Carney, with some first rate coster ditties, Frank Coyne, with a quaint song written round a pudding, with a different refrain for each chorus, and others, add to the fun of the evening.

"PATIENCE" HAS LOST NONE OF its old charm or drawing power, and crowds flock to the Savoy nightly. For the bright, catchy, yet withal, excellent music of this opera there can be nothing but praise, a large percentage of which must be bestowed upon Walter Passmore for his exceedingly clever and humorous impersonation of "Bunthorne." Miss Rosina Brandram, Henry A. Lytton, Robert Evett, James Hewson, and other clever people work hard and well for the opera's success. "Patience" is preceded by an entertaining curtain raiser entitled "Pretty Polly."

"THE ANTI-GAMBLER" IS THE title of the very capitally acted sketch at the Queen's, Poplar. A smart transformation dancer, rejoicing in the title, "La Mascotte", Miss Nellie Nassita, a pleasing singer; Tom Bass, with well-treated songs; Bob Hutt, recently a big success in the Surrey panto.; Walton and Lester, in a new funny turn; Miss Rosie Eaton, a charming comedienne; Bob Evans, a refined vocalist and clever dancer; Miss Ella Windsor, a clever male impersonator; Hindon and the Wootons, football match on bicycles; and the Original Mobile Quartette all furnish first-rate items.

GEORGE BASTOW HAS PROVED himself a clever comedian. He is always a welcome turn in any programme, and is received with rapturous applause both at "smokers" and the variety halls. He is going strong this week at Collins's, where he is singing his famous "Let Us Pause Amidst Life's Pleasures" and a clever descriptive song, entitled the different styles of ball-room dancing, introducing the usual suave chatter which we are given to understand is poured into the ears of the fair lady partner what time she is engaged in the giddy dance. Bastow presents several distinct types of individuals which are readily recognised and heartily applauded. I hear he has a new song up his sleeve which he considers good goods, and will probably spring it on the public at Easter.

DAVE.

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One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
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